Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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EZEKIEL HOLMES, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

Agricultural Fairs in Maine---1864.

[We publish below a list of those Agricultural Societies which hold exhibitions this fall, with the time and place, so far as they have come to our knowledge.]

THE STATE HORSE ASSOCIATION will hold an exhibition at Waterville, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th. Special trains will be run on the Somerset & Kennebec R. R., carrying passengers from this city and places on the line of road at reduced rates.

Postponed. THE KENNEBEC AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY have postponed their Exhibition one week. It will occur at Readfield Corner, on Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 19th and 20th. Address on Thursday by Dr. E. HOLMES.

County Exhibitions this Week.

PISCATAQUIS, at Dover, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 5th and 6th.

KENNEBEC UNION Agricultural and Horticultural Society, at Gardiner, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 4th and 5th.

FRANKLIN, at Farmington, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 4th and 5th.

OXFORD, at Paris, Tuesday Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4th, 5th, and 6th.

ANDROSCOGGIN, at Lewiston, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th.

County Exhibitions next Week.

SAGADAHOC, at Topsham, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th.

YORK, at Saco and Biddeford (the Cattle Show to be on the Agricultural Grounds in Saco, and the Fair in the City Hall in Biddeford) Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th.

NORTH PENOBSCOT, at Lee Village, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 12th and 13th.

WEST SOMERSET, at Anson, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 12th and 13.

NORTH WALDO, at Unity, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 12th and 13th.

Provincial Exhibitions.

INTERNATIONAL FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION of Nova Scotia, at Bridgeton, N. S., Wednesday Oct. 12. D. H. Starr and Geo. V. Rand, Secretaries, Halifax.

Town Shows.

LITCHFIELD, Tuesday, Oct. 18th.

CHINA, Tuesday, Oct. 11th.

LIVERMORE FALLS, Thursday, Oct. 6th.

NORRIDGEWOCK, at South Norridgewock, Wednesday, Oct. 5th.

HEBRON AND MINOT, at West Minot, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 19th and 20th.

Jottings at the Springfield Fair...No. 3.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS AND DAIRY. The agricultural products were exhibited in the City Hall, a mile or more from the fair grounds. We have no fault to find with the quality of the articles exhibited, but we have with the quantity. Had it not been that the Springfield Horticultural Society also had their exhibition in the Hall, the produce exhibition would have been meager enough. As it was, the show from the field and garden was very respectable.

Most of these field products and all the horticultural products, were from Massachusetts. It was rather early to have much display of field crops, but owing to the severe drouth, many fruits and other crops ripened in that section earlier than usual. The principal difference from that of other shows of the kind, was a good display of plants with parti-colored leaves in the floral department, and huge plants of tobacco in the field crop department. Pears, peaches, apples, &c. &c. made a good show, as did also the grapes, which, in western New England, thanks to the exceeding dry weather of the season, had matured in good time for the exhibition. Dr. Grant of Iona, New York, sent a special messenger with prime specimens of his two new grapes, "Iona" and "Israella." This gave us an opportunity for the first time of tasting and otherwise examining specimens of these new additions to the grapery and vineyard. They will undoubtedly become favorites with the people, as they prove to be hardy as to vine, and early and productive, and of first-rate quality as to fruit. The Doctor has laid the public under great obligations to him for originating and disseminating these new and valuable varieties of the "generous" grape, as also for the great amount of practical information published and so cheaply distributed in his "illustrated catalogues" and "Landmarks."

IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY. The Agricultural Implements and part of the Machinery were in a large and spacious tent on the grounds, and another part of the Machinery was in the City Hall. Perhaps this was the best arrangement that could be made, under the circumstances, but it would have been better if all could have been exhibited together. The display of Implements was very full and very good, and the different States were more fully and equally represented than in any other department. The inventors and manufacturers in different States didn't wait to see whether any body else was coming in with a better article. They pushed forward with what they had, willing to bear the contest of competition. We can notice only a few of the newly invented implements or new improvements on old ones, and briefly at that.

Beginning with the good old Plow, we notice the veteran manufacturer, Joel Nourse, of Boston, had on the ground an essential modification of that excellent pattern the "Universal Plow." The beam was of cast iron, and a little longer—with longer and more sloping handles—thus, while the peculiar conformation of the mould board and land side is the same—brings it more like in shape, and ease of holding and handling to the Scotch plow. We think it a good modification. Among the thousand and one other plows of all sorts and sizes and patterns, we notice one, new to us, invented and exhibited by Solomon Meade, of New Haven, Conn., called the conical plow. The concave, or turning surface of the mould-board, is made to fit, or *fay* on (as a farmer would say) to the surface of a cone—the broad end of the cone supposed to be in front. The theory is, that this form gives an easier separation and a more gradual elevation to the furrow slice at the first start, while the decreased size of the cone, and increased curvature of the mould-board insures a perfect turning of the furrow, the rapidity of the turning being increased at the last end where the power is diminishing.

Quite an array of mowing machines were on the ground, all claiming to be *best*. As they all act on the same principles, their claims to being *best*, were based on some modifications of these principles. They undoubtedly all cut the grass well if power enough is applied. In our opinion a horse, if he could speak, would be the best committee to adjudge on these implements, as he would tell which worked the easiest and wherein, better than a mere looker on. Bullard's new hay spreader was also there—a capital implement for the purpose, looking, when in operation, as if a half dozen mammoth grasshoppers were kicking in their last agony. True's Potato Planter attracted very general attention, and a crowd around it most of the time, examining its operation with interest, and appeared satisfied that it was *the* very thing wanted. As if to complete the potato programme, Chandler's Horse Hoe, also from Maine, for hoeing the potatoes when up, was also near by, and examined by those to whom it was new, and immediately be hind it was Hitchcock's new invented Potato Digger. This last implement will dig and spread out the potatoes on the land, separating them from the turf and dirt. By way of trial, it was put upon a small patch and dug the potatoes while True followed behind with his machine, and cut and planted them again. Our friend Chamberlain's new seed sower was also on exhibition and elicited the approval of those who examined it. We advise him to make a larger *edition* of it so as to be used in the field by horse power. These are a few of the many new improvements in farming tools that we saw in the tent.

The machinery in the hall was of a smaller class, principally, except one, for domestic purposes. This exception was a model of a new rotary or revolving marine battery, invented by Mr. Ridgway of Boston, and which we think is destined to eclipse Ericsson's horizontal rotary battery now in use in our monitors and iron clads. We cannot now explain its operation. Suffice it to say that the cannon are mounted on vertical circles, which turn their axles by machinery, and can be made to turn in any direction of the compass, as well as vertically. The cannon when to be discharged, is brought up into the dome of the iron clad, and easily directed to any elevation or point in the distance, and in the mean time, there is another in the lower part of the circle, down in the hold near the keel, where it can be loaded by men out of harm's way, all ready to be brought up when needed. In addition to this, the recoil of the discharging gun acts merely upon the circle or wheel it is suspended to, merely turning it a little on its axis, and thereby very essentially softening the concussion on the vessel. The model and the principles of its action have been examined by experienced engineers in the Navy Department and by scientific men in other departments, and fully appreciated. It really seems that if "Uncle Sam" would adopt it, he would find that it was a great improvement in his system of maratime warfare and defence. This is not exactly an agricultural implement, but it may nevertheless prove a benefit to the agricultural interest, by way of defence, when needed. More anon.

Bones and Bone Manure.

Will somebody tell us the easiest, cheapest, and of course the best way, of converting bones into manure, and the best method of applying it, or what crops it is best suited for. Are they worth buying to haul half a dozen miles?

LEARNER.

Bones form an important source of nourishment for our land, and it is a source that has been very much neglected by most farmers, who have not thought bones worth saving or collecting for purposes of dressing. Their composition is, earthy matter,–which is chiefly phosphate of lime, or lime in combination with phosphoric acid, which are both valuable substances for application to any soil—66 lbs. in 100; organic matter, or *gelatine*,—which is extremely rich in nitrogen —about 34 parts. The two contain some of the most efficacious and desirable organic and inorganic manures, and are fitted to minister powerfully to the growth of the plant. They are, says the late Prof. Norton, in his "Scientific Agriculture," useful in nearly every district, and are well adapted to all, or nearly all situations, where the land, without heavy manuring, no longer bears good crops of grain and Indian corn. In a great majority of cases, where land is run down by grain cropping, the use of bones in some form, is of all manures the most likely to meet the deficiency. The ash of grain is very rich in phosphates; consequently, as grain is generally sold off, the phosphates are most rapidly exhausted; in bones are found just the manure for restoring them, and with little expense. In addition to being applied successfully to grain and other cultivated crops, bones have also been found an excellent dressing for meadows and pastures. In some of the older dairy regions a few bushels of bone dust per acre have been found to restore worn out pastures. The reason of this is readily observed: milk, which in some form is sold and carried away, contains a large proportion of phosphate, and this is restored to the land by bones. Prof Johnston calculated that a cow giving twenty quarts of milk per day, takes from the soil about two pounds of phosphate of lime or bone earth in each week. Three or four pounds of bones would therefore be required to make up this loss. If this loss of phosphate is not made good in some way, the rich grasses, after a while, cease to flourish, and are succeeded by those which require less phosphate of lime, and therefore do not furnish so rich or so abundant milk.

As our querist is a new subscriber, we copy for his benefit, from our last volume, the two methods of converting bones into manure most in use upon a small scale by our farmers, remarking incidentally that machines for crushing them have not been very successfully used in this country, although plaster mills have sometimes been advantageously used for this purpose. We should think it would pay well to haul bones six miles if they could be had in sufficient quantity, and had not been rendered worthless by some previous process of use.

"1st—THE SHORTER METHOD. The bones should be reduced to powder by pounding or grinding, for the finer they are the quicker they can be dissolved by the acid. Take this powder, add the same weight of water and wet every particle. Then take sulphuric acid, equal in weight to half the weight of bones, and stir it rapidly, so that it may be incorporated with the water and bones as quickly as possible. This should be allowed to remain a few days that the acid may have time to dissolve thoroughly the bone dust. It will then be of a pasty or salvy consistency, and requires to be mixed with some article which will act as a drier and divider, so that it can be handled conveniently, and this article must be something which will not deprive the mixture of the acid, in combination. Plaster, charcoal powder, dried muck, in lieu of either, dry soil will answer. You will then have a dry powder containing superphosphate of lime, and if you weigh your drying material you can tell the amount of bone mixture.

2d—THE LONGER METHOD. This mode is based upon the principle of using whole or unbroken bones and giving them plenty of time to be fully dissolved by the acid. It will probably be found to be the most practicable by farmers in general, who have not the conveniences for crushing or grinding the bones. Sink a hogshead in the ground half of its length, in some convenient place under cover, bank it up nearly to the top with earth, and throw into it from time to time all the bones and pieces of leather which come to hand. Six or eight weeks before you wish to make use of the manure, pour on the bones, water and sulphuric acid in the proportions of twenty gallons of water to a carboy of acid until the bones are covered. The hogshead should be covered tightly, as there will be considerable heat excited, and at the end of five or six weeks, if the acid be good, the bones will be fully dissolved and ready to be dried as above described."

Notes from our Copy Drawer.

As the editor of the Boston *Cultivator* still persists in charging us with words which we *did not say*, and with sentiments to which we *did not say* "amen," we offer a last word of explanation. The article in question, upon the use of tobacco, was a re-printed slip, cut from some paper and sent us by a correspondent with the request that we should publish it. We did so with a few prefatory remarks of our own, which remarks *end* with the words—"as good right to enjoy their opinions as we have" Then follows the reprinted article which is set solid to designate it from our editorial, in which occurs the expression made by the editor of the paper in which the article first appeared, as introductory to the remarks of Dr. Trall in his "Herald of Health," and which the *Cultivator* says we—the *Maine Farmer*, said "amen" to—which is simply and positively incorrect. Does the *Cultivator* "see the point?"

NICE CATTLE. We are informed that Mr. Freeman Holway of Palmyra, exhibited a pair of three-year-old steers at the late show of the East Somerset Society at Hartland, for which he was offered $325, and very politely refused it. They are large and handsome, well matched and girth seven feet.

OFFICERS OF THE NORTH SOMERSET AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. The North Somerset Agricultural Society at its annual meeting elected the following officers:

Eastman Hathorn, *President*; Robert Burns, I. F. Boothby, *Vice Presidents*; D. F. Thompson, *Secretary*; Chandler Baker, *Treasurer and Collector*; Eli Jackman, Z. F. Hathorn, Jesse Smith, A. Holway, John Graves, Jonathan Bassett, B. F. Leadbetter, C. Felker, Levi Andrews, *Directors*.

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD. If any of our generous correspondents are in possession of the information which our correspondent desires, we are sure they will furnish it for the benefit of all our readers. Nevertheless we publish his offer:

"I hereby offer $50 to any one who will give me information how to destroy wire worms, and effect a permanent cure against their troubling crops, provided the remedy would be practicable, or not too expensive.—E. PRATT, *Turner*."

MORE GOOD COWS. A subscriber communicates the following:

"I saw in a recent number of the *Farmer* an account of Mr. Jones' three cows, which made in one month, one hundred and fourteen pounds of butter, and I thought I would send you the following: Mr. Daniel Strong of Vassalboro', has two farrow cows which, after using what milk and cream they wanted in a large family, made twenty-seven pounds of butter in one week. I believe old Vassalboro' is not beat yet."

Merino Fleeces.

A friend some time since, wrote to us expressing doubts in regard to the large merino fleeces that we sometimes find reported in the *Farmer*. We think there is no reason to doubt the correctness of the statements. Our friend Col. S. W. Tinkham, of Anson, who is pretty largely engaged in wool growing, as was also his father, the late Ariel Tinkham, informs us that he has eight bucks of Vermont Spanish Merino blood, seven of them yearlings, that clipped from twelve to fourteen pounds per head. He has also a two-year-old buck of the same breed that he purchased when a lamb, in Vermont, and which at one year old gave a clip of fourteen pounds, and at two years old, gave a clip of twenty-three pounds. We frequently have letters on this subject, but as we are not much engaged in wool growing, we would refer all inquiries to Col. Tinkham. His address is Anson, Somerset county, Maine.

Agriculture of Massachusetts.

The Eleventh Annual Report of the Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, together with the usual appendix, or transactions and reports of the County societies, for the year 1863, has been issued and forms a volume of about 600 pages. The paper of greatest importance is the account given by the Secretary, Charles L. Flint, Esq., of his visit to the International Exhibition at Hamburg last year, embracing also his elaborate and valuable report on the agricultural schools of Europe, previously noticed in our columns. The second part of the volume also contains many reports and statements worthy of notice, because coming from practical and reliable cultivators. We shall have occasion to refer to the contents of the volume (for copies of which Mr. Flint will please accept our thanks) at some future time.

Grapes---The "Black Cluster."

MESSRS. EDITORS:—With this note please accept a bunch or two of grapes. I bought the vine as an Isabella—I think it a "Black Cluster." It is a hardy vine, and worthy to find a place in every garden, as it ripens so early, the frost does not affect it. It is easily cultivated, and richly repays the care bestowed upon it. Please tell us through your paper its origin, if known.

Yours respectfully, S. E. R.

West Farmingdale, Sept. 14, 1864.

NOTE. The grapes were received in good condition, and we thank our correspondent for his attentions. The "Black Cluster" is a foreign grape, remarkable for its small, very *compact* bunches of small grapes; flavor, sweet and good. It is hardy and will succeed in the open air, but its general cultivation has been superseded by newer and better varieties.—EDS.

Starting a Pear Nursery.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I wish to plant a pear nursery this fall, and if you would tell me where I can procure the seed and the best way to plant them, you will oblige A SUBSCRIBER.

NOTE. We hope some one having the necessary experience will answer the inquiry. The seed, we presume, can be obtained of S. L. Goodale at Saco, or other reliable nurserymen.—EDS.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Some Thoughts on Agriculture.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Feeling a deep interest in the subject of agriculture, for which, I perceive, your paper seems a devoted and successful advocate, I would like to say a few words in regard to the same; and if they shall be deemed by you of sufficient interest to be allowed a place in your publication, they are at your service.

If one will compare the state of our country at the present time with what it was some fifty or sixty years past, he cannot but be impressed with the greatest wonder and delight at the vast change that has taken place, and the many and useful improvements which have been made in the various arts and sciences, including every branch of mechanical skill, so essential for developing and carrying on the whole complex machinery of the community at large. It is not necessary for me to enter into the detail of these various inventions and improvements, as they are well known to all; but what I wish to say is, that among them all, there seems to me to be none of greater interest, or which proffers greater benefit to the world, than those relating to agriculture; indeed, in regard to this subject, it may with truth be said, "Old things have passed away, and all things have become new!"

In times past, agriculture, or what is generally termed farming, has been looked upon by many (and the idea is not entirely eradicated from the minds of all even at the present day) as a kind of business fit only for such persons as were fit for nothing else; that farmers were mere drudges and toilers for the rest of creation; and, what is worse, even farmers themselves have been, to a greater or less degree, laboring under the influence of this same, but erroneous, idea; hence, how often have we seen the farmer, blessed with a fine family of boys, the very elements so much needed for the more successfully carrying on his farm, instead of employing them on the same, sending them from home to learn, some one, some another, and so on, of the so called "learned professions," viz: Law, Medicine and Theology. The smartest boy, or the one he considered would most likely make the greatest rogue, he would make a Lawyer; another possessing equally as brilliant talents, though of a more philosophical turn of mind, he would make a physician; whilst a third, not being inclined to either of the professions just named, he would make a clergyman; thinking by thus giving his sons a learned profession (ignorant all the while that farming was capable of being as learned a profession as any in the world) he was elevating himself and family in the scale of human existence! But it is a matter of great rejoicing that such ideas have passed, or are rapidly passing away; and that farming, so long degraded through ignorance, is now coming to be looked upon as one of the most honorable, noble and beneficial pursuits that any man can follow; indeed, agriculture stands in the same relation to all other kinds of business, whether professional or mechanical, as the foundation of a building does to the superstructure, it supports the whole: wherefore, that business which is the support and foundation of all other kinds of business, instead of being classed among the most degraded, should be placed in the foremost rank of all; then we shall not hear it said, as frequently as it is said, when speaking of a man engaged in this calling—he is only a farmer!

It may not be out of place to consider here for one moment, an idea that has found lodgment in the minds of some men, viz.: that as God pronounced a curse upon the earth, so all those are to be considered a cursed kind of people who are, as they term it, doomed to till it; an idea this, not only false, but one most pernicious in its consequences; and one too, in direct opposition to the judgment and practice of the most renowned and best men who have ever lived in all ages of the world, as will not be difficult to show. 'Tis true, farming requires labor; and so does every other kind of business, if properly attended to; but what if it does require labor? is there any disgrace in honest labor? so far from it, I hold that labor is the great and fundamental law of the universe; the vital principle upon which, under God, all things depend for their existence; indeed, the first week's work we have any account of, was that in which God himself worked, and in which He made the heavens and the earth, and all things contained therein; thereby setting us not only the first, but the greatest example of labor; in short, all nature works; and nothing, except some animals in human form, ever conceived the idea, that they are exceptions, to this general law.

But to proceed; the words which we read in Gen. iii. 19, "In the sweat of thy face thou shalt eat bread, until thou return unto the ground," &c., are not only a curse, but seem plainly to carry in them the force of a precept, enjoining Adam and all his posterity, to take pains for their livelihood, and diligently to employ themselves in their several generations. That this was a precept of divine institution, and not merely a curse, seems plain from the fact, (and let it be particularly noticed) that it was enjoined upon Adam before he had received the curse, to dress and to keep the garden; and, though there may not have been quite so many weeds and thistles before as after the curse, in it, and its fertility such as not to require very laborious work to dress and to keep it, yet God, in thus employing Adam, plainly showed that he did not intend he should live in idleness, but on the contrary, that he should be both a law and an example to his posterity; and, accordingly, as Adam himself lived, so in like manner he raised his children; his two first-born, though heirs apparent to all the world,—so rich, that in comparison with them, even Cœsus himself would appear a beggar—yet had they each their employment,—the one, a tiller of the ground, the other, a keeper of sheep; and I consider the "keeping of sheep," and the "tending of cattle," &c. at least a branch of farming. If now, we come down still farther, we find that Abraham was a herdsman, possessing vast flocks of sheep and herds of cattle. In like manner Job also, who, besides oxen and camels, had seven thousand sheep; and yet, he was reckoned the greatest man in the East. Thus, too, was Mesha, king of Moab, a shepherd, who annually paid unto the crown of Israel, one hundred thousand lambs, and as many rams! That, therefore, cannot, ought not to be considered a low or ignoble kind of life, which Abraham, Job, Mesha, Moses, Jacob, and a host of other ancient worthies made their chief business in the world. Indeed, in ancient times, the greatest and best men esteemed nothing more honorable and worthy of their study than the study of husbandry: for it was not only the occupation of the Patriarchs of old, as we have already shown, but also of the first founders of Kingdoms and States. Among the Jews, Persians, Greeks and Romans, we find that kings, consuls, dictators and generals, were not ashamed of this employment; and, not to mention Cato, Varro, Virgil, Pliny, and a host of other literary names, who tempered the severity of their studies with the pleasing toils of agriculture, we find some of the most distinguished among the Romans in the military art, and of the greatest service to the Commonwealth, such as Camillus, Fabius, and Cincinnatus, were taken from the plough, as Gideon was among the Israelites, from the threshing-floor; and Elisha was called to the high office of a prophet, as he was driving one of the twelve ploughs his father had running in the field. But I must close this article, fearing it is already too long; and will only say in conclusion, that all those who are engaged in this so called ignoble business, may have this consolation, to know that the best and greatest men that ever lived, have been engaged in the same.

A. D. I.

Augusta, Sept. 22*d*, 1864.

For the Maine Farmer.

Plan for a Sheep Rack.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In one of your late papers a subscriber asks for a description of a convenient sheep rack. This is certainly a very necessary article to the shepherd, and yet, one that is very much neglected. Farmers make all necessary arrangements for their horse stables, and cribs for their bovine stock, but leave their sheep to catch their food as they may. The restless nature of the sheep, for the last year has particularly attracted my attention, so as to induce me to put forth more than usual effort to ascertain the cause of their rapid movement from place to place while feeding in the pastures; or upon hay thrown upon the ground or miserably constructed racks. By calling my sheep about me and feeding them on turnips, potatoes and other kinds of provender, I have noticed this particular—that when a sheep feeds and breathes for a few minutes upon a portion of food, that the others will seldom if ever eat it directly after it is left, and unless it is what they are quite fond of, will often not eat it. From a knowledge of this fact, I have come to this conclusion: the breath of sheep is offensive to each other, and probably that of the old ones more so than that of the young ones. Admitting this to be a correct conclusion, it is then important that sheep racks be constructed after the most approved plans.

I have one in my mind's eye which I will endeavor to explain to your querist. Such an one as I intend to construct eventually for myself. If built around the walls of the fold, as is usually the case, it may be made to consist of three parts, viz., a rack to hold the hay, a trough to catch the seed that may sift from the hay, and a frame work for the sheep to put their heads through while feeding from the rack or trough. This latter appendage will prevent the sheep from crowding each other from their food, and if you have just as many stalls as sheep, will prevent their having access to the hay or other provender if they leave their own situation. I would let the hay rack slant forward about twenty degrees; make the trough deep enough to feed mangold wurtzel or turnips from. The frame work in front of these should be constructed as follows: a sill of three by four joist, plate two by four inches, and three feet apart. The slats in this must be verticle, made of one and a quarter inch plank sufficiently wide to bring the sheep far enough apart to stand easily; the space between just large enough for them to put their heads through comfortably; the edges must be rounded, that the sheep may not wear their wool. Now this frame work should be so placed that they may eat all the hay from the rack without having to make any extra exertion, for any extra labor will wear off both wool and flesh. Such a foddering place, if properly constructed, will obviate the following troubles: the wasting of hay and seed, wearing of the wool, keep the lambs from running over the food and prevent the sheep from fretting each other while eating. Lambs should have an apartment where they can go to feed, with small racks and troughs, where hay seed, fine hay and oats may be given them. This must be adjacent to the sheep fold, with a door way too small for the dam to pass through. Rams and wethers should be kept from the ewes for two or three months before lambing, lest they injure them by butting. When sheep are fed in the yard, the rack may be made after the same model, but instead of building it by the side of the fence it may be isolated, so that the flock may feed on either side of it. JOINER AND FARMER.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Letter from Anson.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The town of Anson is about six miles square, and the population about two thousand. Most of the inhabitants are engaged in agriculture. There is a flourishing village, containing ten stores, two hotels, mills of different kinds with various kinds of machinery, a church and an academy. The village suffered by fire a year ago, but is being rapidly re-built. Several dwelling houses have been built the present season, and an elegant block, composed of brick, containing three stores, will be completed the present autumn.

The face of the town is generally hilly, with valleys between, though there are some fine intervale farms on the Kennebec river, which forms the eastern boundary of the town. The land is peculiarly adapted to the raising of cattle and sheep, and the farmers are quite extensively engaged in raising them, especially the latter. According to the Assessor's books there were more than thirteen thousand sheep given in to be taxed in April last. These sheep are nearly all of the Spanish Merino breed.

Some of our most enterprising farmers have introduced from Vermont and other places, valuable animals of this breed—such animals as would compare favorably with any animals in the world, perhaps—and now there are but few flocks of sheep in town but what have been benefitted by crossing with them. I think there are few flocks, if any, but what would average four pounds of wool per sheep; and some would go as high as six. Indeed, I think the general average would not fall below four and one half pounds. This wool has been mostly sold for one dollar per pound, though there are a few lots that remain unsold, the owners refusing that price for it. Each family keeps a few fleeces for domestic uses, but most of it is sold. Probably not less than fifty thousand dollars have been realized by the farmers of Anson for the wool sold, to say nothing of the growth and increase of their flocks the year past.

The farmers of Anson never sell their lambs to the butcher; they cannot afford it while they can sell their common lambs for four or five dollars per head, and extra ones from ten to twenty-five, for others to winter.

They select their oldest sheep, place them in good pastures where they will fatten, and never have any difficulty in selling them as high per pound as any sheep goes for in the Brighton or any other markets, even if their meat does taste a little "sheepy" to some.

The hay crop in this vicinity has been fair, and secured in good order. Corn is of fair growth, and nearly ripe. All kinds of grain rather light. Potatoes, in consequence of the drouth and late rains are late, but may turn out pretty well.

C. H. WOOD.

Anson, Sept. 12, 1864.

For the Maine Farmer.

Pogy Chum.

I was glad to see an arti le in a late *Farmer* in reference to fish guano. One of our townsmen last winter procured a quantity of the salted chum and sold it to, perhaps a dozen neighbors. As far as my observation goes, it has been, on the whole, a failure. In my own case I can see no good whatever. One man sowed some on his grass ground, and he told me he thought it doubled the quantity of hay, but he thought it would be too expensive for practical purposes. Another told me that where he planted corn with it, but a small part of the corn came up; but where he planted fodder corn on it, the good effect was apparent. One thing was particularly noticeable, the avidity with which some stocks of cattle would eat it, while others could not be induced to touch it; and then those cattle which ate it came out in the spring looking remarkably well.

Minot, Sept. 1864. *****

For the Maine Farmer.

Barley for Hogs.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—There are many conflicting opinions respecting barley for fattening hogs. Mr. Wood, who has had experience in the business, tells us it is at least equal, if not superior, to corn. But, as it makes the hogs very thirfty, they must have a good supply of *cold water*. Others have but little faith in its fattening properties. Now if any of your readers have had experience in the matter, we should be pleased to hear from them. O. W.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Water on Farms.

I read with interest some time ago your editorial relative to water upon farms, &c. This reminded me of my own experience some years since in bringing it to my buildings; and if a recital of the manner will suggest to any of your readers the way by which they can benefit themselves a moiety of what I have been benefited, I shall be amply compensated for my labor.

Some twenty-five years since, I bought a farm through which ran a stream of water thirty feet lower than the house. Up this height, for generation after generation, most of the water needed had been caried, and that mainly by the female portion of the family. Every day during every winter since the farm had been cultivated, the horses and cattle had been driven from the barn yard, and stables, to this stream.

All my resources, which were but small, were directed at that time to the improvement of the soil, which was principally effected by the free use of lime.

In the course of a few years I undertook the erection of new buildings, near the site of the old ones, about the middle of my farm. The prospect of having to haul water for mortar-making caused me to reflect upon the feasibility of conveying it in an open ditch to the very spot where it was needed. By means of a plummet, and board sixteen inches wide and sixteen feet long, I marked out a track, upon which I put a man on Monday morning, who, with the assistance of another hand two days, had the water running in a fine stream at the place desired by Saturday noon of the same week. Thus, with not more than ten dollars expense the water was conveyed into the mortar-beds for both house and barn, and after erection, by means of lead pipes, to the kitchen and barnyard, which have been constantly supplied with pure water from that source for fifteen years. The cost of the pipes and fixtures was not over thirty dollars.

I know the natural advantages I enjoyed cannot be found everywhere; still I believe there are hundreds of barnyards and dwelling-houses that might be amply supplied from streams of running water on farms, by a judicious diversion of them from their natural channels, and a little attention to the laws of hydrodynamics.—F. in *Germantown Telegraph*.

Autumn Plowing.

Farmers, we commend you to plow all that is possible this autumn. There are several reasons why this should be done. We have had a great drouth, and that being followed by warm rains, has and will produce an unusually large growth of herbage, which will enrich the land if turned under while green. If suffered to ripen its seeds, it will exhaust the soil, and seed it for a great crop of weeds next year. When you plow, do it as though you meant something. Let it be ten inches deep at least, and then you will get the benefit of frost, the great refiner of hard earth. If you really cannot sow winter grain upon the land that you do plow, let it lay naked. But we assure you that it would more than pay you for seeding land that you intend to plant with corn next Spring, to put in rye, which you will turn under when a foot high, making a great manure crop. It is also important to plow every day that it is possible to do so, before frost stops you, because you do not know how short of time and how costly labor will affect you next Spring, and it is your duty to prepare for it now. One farmer says of his operations this year of dear labor and drouth:

"Last season I plowed in the Fall for all my Spring crops. This season, when ready to plant corn and potatoes, I harrowed the ground thoroughly and then rolled it. At this time I have as good a field of corn as any one would wish to see and the best I have ever had."

Better, probably, than he would have had if he had waited till spring to plow the ground, by more than enough to pay four times the expense of plowing. That certainly was our experience in a piece of oats. The best piece of oats that we ever grew, was upon ground deeply plowed in Autumn, manured in Spring and plowed with a subsoil plow, deep as it would run; then harrowed to stir the surface and mix the manure: then sowed, four bushels to the acre, and the seed plowed in and surface dragged smooth with a bush. We ask farmers to try this course the present Autumn.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Query for Practical Bee-keepers.

A correspondent of the Maine *Farmer*, in a recent number of that excellent journal, propounds the following question to its readers. Our friend who is a scientifical as well as practical Bee-keeper, sends us the following as his soluion of the strange conduct of the swarm alluded to:—

"Your correspondents will confer a favor by giving me information upon the following subject: I had a swarm of bees fly about six days ago, nearly all of them lit, and then all returned to the parent hive, and have hung out ever since. What is the cause of their not flying again?"

To the Editors Maryland Farmer:—The probabilities are that the stock of bees from which the swarm above referred to issued, commenced rearing a young queen (preparation for "swarming") about the middle of June, when the flowers were yielding honey abundantly, that she matured, or was "hatched," at the time the "swarm issued," at which time the drouth had dried up the honey pasturage to such an extent as to render separation from the parent hive, *suicide by starvation*; the hatching of the mature young queen, rendered the destruction or expulsion of one or the other of the queens indispensable to domestic peace; when one deserted or was expelled, her adherents accompanied or followed her, but conscious that starvation must follow separation from the "stores" in the parent stock at such a time of famine abroad, they wisely returned to it, when doubtless one of the queens perished by the sting of the other, or was squeezed to death, (a popular method they adopt for the purpose.)

A populous hive, a newly hatched or young queen, fair weather, and abundant honey pasturage, are the requisites which bees usually require for swarming, and if a swarm issues without these, it generally indicates some derangement in their domestic economy, either ether starvation, or queenlessness.—R. C. in *Maryland Farmer and Mechanic.*

Cleaning Granaries.

A prudent farmer will never fill his bins with the new threshed grain, without first having given them a thorough cleaning. In order to do this we would recommend either of the following modes:—Having formed a bed of sand upon the granary floor, place earthern vessels of powdered brimstone upon it, to which set fire, after having closed the doors and crevices if there be any. This fumigation, it is said, will prevent the existence of the weevil, or other insects in the grain. Or first sweep the ceiling and sides of the granary, and lastly the floor. Carry out the dust, being sure to burn it. Then wash all the interior of the granary with a strong lye mixture, and, when done, finish by giving the whole a good coat of whitewash.—*Dollar Newspaper.*

Ponds and Ditches.

August and September are usually the best months for cleaning out ponds, swampy places, ditches, &c. The earth is in these months drier, and the opportunity better than others for performing the work. Beside, other farm labor is not so pressing but that this can be easily attended to.—By carting a portion of this into the stable yards, to be worked up by hogs and cattle, and piling the rest in heaps of not over eighteen inches in thickness, to undergo the action of the frost through the winter, the amount of excellent fertilizing substance can be made large and very acceptable.

The Truth Rightly Spoken.

Mr. John Johnston, the celebrated Geneva farmer of Western New York, in a letter addressed to Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary of the New York State Agricultural Society, and published in the Monthly Journal of the Society, lays down these telling facts, in brief, which we presume no farmer will deny, and we hope all will apply whose short-comings bring them within the pale of the implied reproof:

"I notice that those farmers who have most difficulty to make *ends meet*, always plow most, and keep most stock. Now these men take the true plan to keep themselves always poor, because their crops and stock are always poor and bring little. It is a good profit to raise 300 bushels of wheat from ten acres; but when it takes thirty to raise that amount, it is raised at a loss; so it is with cattle and sheep; you will see the thinking farmer make four-year-steers worth from $60 to $80 each, and his neighbor's at the same age, not worth over $25 to $40. Now this ought not to be in a country where all men are born free and equal; if the farm is rich, then labor intelligently employed will soon make the owner in easy circumstances; if his land is exhausted, (and a great many farms are,) than he should plow no more than he can thoroughly manure. Seed with clover and grass, and let it rest for even two years, and that field will not only pay well for tillage, but it will furnish manure (if rightly managed) to make another field of same size, rich also; it is bad policy, when a field is once highly manured, to continue cropping it with grain until the manure is used *up*. The latter end of that land will be worse than the first; but let that land be in clover, even one year, but two is better, after it is manured, and then it will stand perhaps six good crops before it requires manuring; if a clay subsoil I know it will."

Ripening Fruits.

In a late number of the Gardener's Chronicle, the Rev. Mr. Berkly well remarks that it is curious how little has been done by physiologists with regard to the changes which take place in fruit after it has arrived at that degree of maturity when it either separates from the stalk, or when it has arrived at such a state as makes it necessary for the horticulturist to secure his crop. The changes which take place in growing fruit have been to some extent investigated, but the changes which take place after the fruit is gathered are enveloped in obscurity. M. Cabours has shown that ripe apples absorb oxygen and give out cabonic acid, and the higher the temperature of the room the more cabonic acid is evolved. He further says that "in fruit like Services or Medlars where the process of bletting [formation of spots on fruit when decomposing] takes place, and without which the fruit is not eatable, it is only after vitality has ceased that the requisite chemical changes for economical purposes takes place, changes which are sometimes promoted, or at least attempted to be promoted by sprinkling the fruit with some fermented liquor. Air then enters the cells and acts first of all upon the sugar, causing the alcoholic fermentation with disengagement of carbonic acid and formation of alcohol, which is in its turn acted upon by the acids of the fruit. The air then attacks the cell itself, which becomes colored yellow by the azotized membranes of which it is formed." It would be a great boon to horticulturists if some good chemist and physiologist would turn his attention to this matter. We know of no subject connected with pomology on which we stand so greatly in need of delicate and trustworthy information.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Independence of the Farmer.

No man can be perfectly independent of his fellow-men, for that is an impossibility. But the farmer who owns the soil that he tills, and tills it aright, comes nearest to his being independent of other men than any other man in society ever was, or indeed can be. But this, great as it confessedly is, is not his only advantage over his fellow-men. For the tiller of the soil has the healthiest pursuit in life that any man can pursue. So if he is industrious and economical while he is young, he will, after he has reached middle-life, have more leisure time, if he will, for study and philosophic contemplation than any other man. So if he improves and beautifies his farm and farm-buildings, and does good to himself and fellow-men around him according to his means and his opportunities, and preserves a conscience void of offence toward all men, and worships God intelligently, sincerely and continously unto the end of his days, he will not only leave the world the better for his having been in it, but he will be happy while he is here, and also unspeakably happy after he is gone the way of all flesh. And who could wish a better life and end than that?

Salting and Packing Pork.

A correspondent of the American *Agriculturist* gives the following directions on the subject:

I will tell you my mode after an experience of forty years. I allow the hogs to cool after killing; take out the bones

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Oct. 6, 1864.

Terms of the Maine Farmer.

$2.50 in advance, or $3.00 if not paid within six months of the date of Subscription.

☞ *These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.* ☜

All payments made by subscribers to the *Farmer* will be credited in accordance with our new mailing method. The printed date upon the paper, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us *the name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

The War News of the Week.

The indications are that the active fall campaign before Richmond may now be regarded as having begun. Gen. Grant has for some weeks past been in the receipt of constant accessions of recruits and convalescent soldiers, filling up his thinned regiments and raising the effective strength of his army to a point far beyond what it has been at any previous time during the summer campaign. His men have gained in physical strength, in experience, in courage and in confidence in their leader. The recent magnificent achievements of our army and navy have infused a fresh enthusiasm and inspired them with a new and exalted determination. All that the Government can do for an army in the field, has been done for the Army of the Potomac, and we may reasonably expect that the struggle which has now apparently recommenced, will result in the crowning and decisive victory of the war.

The dispatches of Thursday night last gave the first intimation of Gen. Grant's initiatory movement and its results. During the night of the 28th ult., Gen. Grant suddenly transferred Gen. Ord's corps, the 18th, and Gen. Birney's, the 10th, to the north bank of the James river. Gen. Ord moved rapidly forward to Chapin's Bluff, within ten miles of Richmond, and opposite Fort Darling, and early in the morning came upon the enemy's works, which, after a brief but desperate struggle, were gallantly carried by assault, resulting in the capture of sixteen guns and 500 prisoners. At the same time Gen. Birney advanced with the 10th corps from Deep Bottom, driving the enemy from the works commanding the Newmarket road, and gaining an important position, seriously menacing Richmond. The works thus captured are said to have been of formidable strength, and equal to any which have been erected for the defence of the rebel capital. The success of the movement, though brilliant and decisive, was not gained without loss on our part. The wounded, 570 in all, have been removed to Fortress Monroe. Gen. Ord was slightly wounded, and Gen. Burnham, formerly of the Maine 6th, was killed. He fell at the head of his brigade, while bravely leading a charge. On Friday the rebels made a desperate attempt to recover the works which we had captured the day previous, but were effectually repulsed. At last accounts we hold the position.

On Friday, Gen. Warren on Gen. Grant's extreme left across the Weldon railroad, attacked and carried the enemy's line, capturing a number of prisoners. At the same time, Gen. Meade moved forward and carried the enemy's line near Poplar Grove Church. All these movements indicate a grand advance by Gen. Grant upon Petersburg and Richmond.

Gen. Sheridan's progress up the Shenandoah valley has thus far been an uninterrupted triumph. From official dispatches dated Harrisonburg, Sept. 29th, we learn that the pursuit of Early has been kept up as far as Staunton and Waynesboro', and that his army has been completely broken up. Immense quantities of grain and forage were destroyed on the route. This will be a terrible blow to the enemy, depriving Lee of the supplies for his army from that quarter, upon which he greatly depended. He has probably despatched large forces to the succor of Early and the defence of Lynchburg, and probably this has afforded the favorable moment for Grant to strike the blow indicated by the movements described above.

The rebel invasion of Missouri has begun in good earnest. Three parallel columns are said to be moving through the State, and the unprotected loyal people are every where flying before the rebel advance. On Wednesday last the rebels under Gen. Price, assaulted Gen. Ewing's position at Pilot Knob, and although our forces were largely inferior, he was repulsed with the loss of 1,500 killed and wounded. In their progress through the State the rebels are guilty of horrible barbarities. The soldiers and all persons in the employ of the government captured by them, are brutally massacred, whole towns are burnt and the crops throughout the portion of the country traversed by them, wantonly and entirely destroyed. Gen. Rosecrans is actively engaged in concentrating his forces, and will soon be in a position to arrest the progress of the enemy and drive him back in confusion and disgrace.

CAN DRAFTED MEN VOLUNTEER. In order to correct the statement frequently made by public journals that a drafted man may volunteer and receive the State and Government bounties, we copy the following official instructions relating to the point:

"If the quota of any of the sub-districts shall be entirely filled by volunteers after the draft but before the drafted men are sent to the general rendevous, then the persons drafted will be excused. Volunteers will be counted on the quota as well as drafted men until it is filled; and when it is filled, and before the drafted men shall have been sent to the general rendezvous, for every additional volunteer mustered in a drafted man will be excused, the person excused being taken from the bottom of the list of drafted men, in the reverse order in which they were drawn; but in no instance will a substitude be exempted or excused."

THE 7-30 LOAN. The subscriptions to this popular loan is now nearly fifty millions of dollars, and they continue to come in at the rate of about a million a day. The public are satisfied that there are no other investments so profitable as U. S. securities. While nearly all the hundreds of miscellaneous stocks sold in the New York market have been declining for several weeks (in many instances twenty-five per cent) Government stocks have remained firm; and while lenders loan very sparingly they have plenty of money to lend on Government paper at low rates as ever. While the Government needs the people's money, and pays for it liberally, it offers the highest possible consideration besides, and that is safety.

WATERVILLE COLLEGE. The following is a list of officers for 1864–65 of the class of 1868 of Waterville College:—*President*, John W. Freese; *Vice President*, Wm. H. Clark; *Secretary*, Sanford A. Baker; *Orator*, Jarvis U. Woods; *Poet*, Westley Dunn; *Historian*, Joseph G. Rounds; *Prophet*, Daniel C. Robbins; *Toast Master*, Chas. L. Clay; *Committee on Odes*, Joseph Pollard, Chas. H. G. Frye, Edwin S. Small; *Committee of Arrangements*, John B. Clough, Edmund F. Merriam, Elmer Small.

☞ Many substitute brokers are driving quite a brisk business by prowling around our public schools and enticing young male pupils to enter the service, using every pretence in their power to induce them to enlist. Several young lads have in this way been enticed away from the Friends Seminary at "Oak Grove," causing their friends great distress and trouble as well as expense before they could be returned. Is there not some means whereby a stop can be put to this rascally business?

THE MAINE ELECTION. The Kennebec *Journal* of last week, contains returns from 425 cities, towns and plantations, the vote in which is as follows: for Cony, 62,389; Howard, 46,476; Cony's majority, 15,903. The vote on the Constitutional amendment, giving to soldiers in the field the right of suffrage, stood 64,430 in favor, and 19,127 against the amendment. The majority in favor is 48,303. The Union candidates for Senators and county officers are elected in every county except Aroostook, where the democratic ticket has prevailed. The complete result of the election will not be ascertained until the soldier's vote is obtained in November. The following is a recapitulation of the returns thus far received by counties:

Counties.	1863. Cony.	1863. Bradbury	1864. Cony.	1864. Howard.	Constitutional amendm't. Yes.	Constitutional amendm't. No.
Androscoggin,	3845	2351	3543	2071	33 9	235
Aroostook,	1514	1410	1392	1520	1328	650
Cumberland,	8082	7122	8017	6623	8427	1853
Franklin,	2415	1973	2243	1807	2272	521
Hancock,	3798	2674	3397	2388	3418	777
Kennebec,	7136	3617	6349	3324	6823	339
Knox,	2876	2654	2617	2319	2859	1243
Lincoln,	2606	2694	2479	2402	2439	1666
Oxford,	4775	3408	4021	3173	4198	1569
Penobscot,	8808	4663	7754	4277	7628	2352
Piscataquis,	1854	1163	1614	1157	1680	877
Sagadahoc,	2996	1383	2348	1144	2208	110
Somerset,	4043	2982	3552	2788	3808	970
Waldo,	4385	3037	3825	2749	3893	1602
Washington,	3538	3153	3356	2961	3595	979
York,	6531	6276	6484	5903	6425	4024
	67,799	50,233	62,389	46,476	64,430	19,127

The members elect of the next House of Representatives, are classed politically as follows: Union men 123; Democrats, 28.

☞ A singular incident occurred in this city recently. A gentleman living on the east side of the river was lying very sick of the typhoid fever, and so low that watchers at his bedside during the night became necessary. On one occasion a young man was engaged to take care of him, and while sitting in his chair, about 11 o'clock, fell asleep. At the expiration of nearly an hour he awoke and found his paitient missing. The alarm was immediately given and the house and neighborhood searched in vain for him. During a paroxym of the delirim which frequently accompanies the disease, and while his watcher was asleep, he had quietly risen and left the house, and it was feared that he might in some manner have made way with himself. Search, however, was persevered in, and finally about 5 o'clock in the morning the sick man was found in a neighboring graveyard, whither he had wandered, and where he had remained exposed, with no clothing but a cotton shirt, during a cold September night, and in the most critical crisis of a dangerous fever. The patient was conveyed to his home, and the strangest part of the story is, that in spite of his premature nocturnal visit to the graveyard, he has entirely recovered from the disease and is now in the enjoyment of excellent health.

THE WILLIAMS FRATERNITY has become one of the decided *institutions* of this city, and is a source of much interest to our citizens. The smallness of the reading room is, however, a serious objection and about the only one, to its complete success; but we presume more convenient rooms will be obtained as soon as possible. It receives regularly and has on file, seventeen daily papers, fifteen weeklies, two semi-weeklies, together with all the leading American magazines and reviews, and several foreign journals. By an arrangement with the Boston Merchants Exchange, dispatches are received and posted on the bulletin board of the Fraternity, which, in these stirring times, affords a direct and satisfactory means of obtaining the latest war intelligence. The original plan of the Fraternity comprehended the establishment of a library and the delivery of a winter course of lectures. The former will, we trust, be commenced at no very distant day, and we presume the lecture committee will soon announce a course of lectures for the coming winter. The institution should be generously sustained by all our citizens, that it may become an honor to our city and to the distinguished name it bears.

☞ The examinations of drafted men before the Board of Enrollment of this district commenced on Tuesday of last week, and up to Monday night, Oct, 1st, 231 cases had been disposed of. We present the following summary of the same:

Waldoborough, discharged, quota filled; St. George, eighteen discharged for physical disability, three discharged for having substitutes in the army, three furnished substitutes, two over age, one non-resident; Clinton, fourteen discharged for physical disability, fourteen furnished substitutes, two over age; New Portland, fifteen furnished substitutes; Canaan, eleven discharged for physical disability, two furnished substitutes; Pittsfield, four furnished substitutes; Embden, one furnished substitute; Cornville, five furnished substitutes; Anson, one furnished substitute; Winslow, one furnished substitute; Windsor, three furnished substitutes; Vassalboro', one discharged; Readfield, two furnished substitutes; Bristol, one furnished substitute, one discharged for physical disability; Wayne, one non-resident, two furnished substitutes; Warren, two furnished substitutes; Harmony, one furnished substitute; Bingham, one do. do.; Belgrade, one do. do.; Pleasant Ridge, two do. do.; West Gardiner, one over age.

☞ The death of Joseph M. Meserve, Esq., of this city on Thursday morning last, has occasioned a feeling of profound regret and sorrow, not only in the family and social circle of which he was the centre, but among all classes of the community, to whom he was held in the highest estimation as a gentleman of rare professional ability and integrity and in all the ordinary relations of life, as a citizen, neighbor and friend, leaving behind him a memory which will be long and affectionately cherished. Mr. Meserve died of typhoid fever, after a brief illness, aged 36 years. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his loss.

A FEMALE FURY. The Lewiston *Journal* states that at Poland on Saturday night last, the house of a deserter named William Knight, brother of Knight the wife-murderer, was surrounded by officers who were sent to arrest him. Being refused admittance, the door was forced, when Deputy Blossom entered and was met by Knight's wife, who aimed a blow with an axe at his head, which took effect in his shoulder, inflicting a wound three or four inches long. Meantime Knight jumped from a back window, and by leaving his shirt, escaped to the woods. The woman is in jail.

☞ When our outside went to press, there were indications that a special train would be run from this city to Waterville next week, on occasion of the State Horse Society's exhibition, and we so announced it in our list of fairs; but we are now informed that no application has been made to the railroad company for such a train, and it is uncertain, though not improbable, that such a train may run on the day of greatest attraction.

☞ We have received a neatly printed pamphlet, from the press of B. Thurston, Portland, containing the doings of the Convention of Maine Publishers, including also the address of Hon. Charles Holden. The address gives many interesting facts relating to the early history of printing in Maine, and is replete with suggestions and considerations of great value to all who are engaged in conducting public journals.

☞ Rev. Geo. W. Quinby will preach in the Universalist church in this city at half past two o'clock next Sunday afternoon.

☞ We learn that Gove the murderer, died in Houlton jail on Monday of last week of typhoid fever.

Meeting of the City Council.

AUGUSTA, Oct. 3, 1864.

Present the Mayor and a quorum in both branches.

The report of the Committee on New Streets, changing the termination of Mill Street, was accepted. The report of the Committee on Accounts on Roll of Accounts No. 6, amounting to $112.94, was accepted.

The Street Commissioner for the Western District was ordered to construct a drain laid out June 6, 1864, by the City Council, from the east side of Elm Street to the west side of Winter Street, and to assess and collect the expense of doing the same of the parties benefitted thereby.

Alderman Chas. Currier was ordered to contract with some suitable person to conduct the water from the Wingate spring near the Railroad bridge, into a trough on Water Street.

The Mayor was ordered to cause two lamp posts to be erected on State Street—one near the house of L. W. Lithgow and the other near Stephen Deering's.

A communisation was received from the Overseers of the Poor, representing that owing to the new engagements of the City Physician, they are unable to find him when his services are needed and his duties since his appointment in the service of the Government have been so much neglected that they were of the opinion that the interests of the city require that he be removed and some other person be elected in his stead; was read and ordered on file and office declared vacant.

In Joint Convention, Dr. J. B. Bell was elected City Physician for the balance of the ensuing municipal year.

Petition of James Savage and others for a side walk on Cony Street, was referred to the Committee on Highways.

TWELFTH MAINE. A correspondent of the Bangor *Whig* furnishes the list of casualties in this regiment, up to and including Sept. 22d, which we publish below:

Co A. *Wounded*—Sergts A M True, contusion in leg, on duty; N Harding, leg, flesh; Corp C P Morse, face, flesh; privates A L Gilpatrick, thigh, flesh; Benj W Stevens, arm, flesh; Wm E Hanson, arm, slight, on duty.

Co B. *Killed*—Wm Clarey. *Wounded*—Lt S Bolliver Wiggin, shoulder, on duty; privates B M Lombard, hand; R D Berry, arm and trunk, severe; Daniel P York, mortal.

Co C. *Wounded*—Corp T Winslow, side, on duty; privates Wm Wade, groin, dangerous; Wm C Allen, abdomen, flesh; Marshall Emery, leg, slight; Alonzo Walker, head, slight; Peltiah H Foss, thigh; Mark W Debbon, mouth, severe; Wm D Edwards, left wrist; Lorenzo D Hale, knee, severe; Frederick Daggett, right arm, on duty.

Co D. *Killed*—Corp Ira D Jones, Rufus Barrett, Caleb Delano. *Wounded*—Sergt A J Hall, arm, severe; Corps J S Wheeler, arm, severe; E M Thomas, foot, severe; Geo Mitchell, hand; privates John Andrews, leg and shoulder, severe; Jas Brisbois, leg, flesh; R A Clement, thigh, flesh; John Chrystona, breast, severe; Geo F Patten, head, slight; E R Wright, abdomen.

Co E. *Wounded*—Capt H S Lowell, shoulder, severe; Lt M L Stearns, right arm amputated, left arm flesh wound; privates H S Davis, right leg; James Powers, left hand; Edw W Thompson, shoulder; Andrew Kennison, leg, severe; S O Wentworth, hip, do.

Co F. *Killed*—George Butler, Peter Berouchier. *Wounded*—Lt F H Chase, hand, slight; Sergts J Greenlow, abdomen, supposed to be dead; Eugene B Stinson, forehead, slight; John B Rouan, ankle, flesh; Corp Joseph Gary, thigh, severe; privates James M Andrews, breast, serious; John C Perkins, toe shot off; E S Page, contusion right wrist; Marion Rancoe, ankle, slight.

Co G. *Killed*—Sergt Sam'l Patterson, Antoine Lembroid. *Wounded*—Sergt John Lombard, thigh, flesh; Corps H Maxim, foot, slight; Wm D Randell, shoulder and side, not serious; privates Wm Charles, leg and shoulder; Saml Davis, leg, below knee; Lawrence Finley, do do; John Lane, shoulder, severe; Franklin Picket, finger, slight; Emerson Kimball, hip, severe; Chas — Henry, flesh, below knee; James R Hall, leg, amputated below knee; Moses Rider, right hand; Wm W Watson, contusion in breast.

Co. H. *Killed*—Capt Daniel M Phillips, Serg Wm M Berry, Priv John D Heald, Roscoe L Hixon. *Wounded*—Lieut Caleb Kimball, contusion in left knee, and chin; Corp Geo W Appleton, both thigs, slight; Daniel C Billings, shoulder, severe; Saml A Gavett, side, serious.

Co. I. *Killed*—Capt Saml F Thompson, Priv Patrick Glin. *Wounded*—Serg G W Ames, side, severe; Corp Wm C Haskell, ear and neck, severe; Priv Wm H Torsey, do do, slight; James W Smith, right wrist; —— Kilpatrick, right leg, slight; Corp Geo E West, face, slight—on duty.

Co. K. *Wounded*—Serg H L Buck, leg, slight; Priv J Burke, leg, slight; P Doyle, foot, do; A Gowan, back, do; R McCoehran, both legs, do; P McGuire, hand, do; J Martin, foot, do; W H H Roberts, back, do; A Greene, back and legs, severe; Wm Alden, hand slight—on duty; H J Lawrence, back, do do.

Missing—E P Libby, Co. A, William Luckemeyer, A, Corp Alvin Pike, B, F B Wilkinson, B, Lawrence Cartle, Serg Chas Waist, D, Priv William Wilson, D, Corp Jos Quimby, E, Horatio Dupssey, F, Serg Nathaniel Harlow, G, Saml Merrill, Serg Edward S Parshley, H, Corp Fred Platner, I, John J Mooney, I.

FROM THE 14TH MAINE. The *Whig* publishes a letter from A. J. Bates, Chaplain of the 14th regiment dated at Strasburg, Va., Sept. 21st, containing the following list of casualties in the regiment which occurred Sept. 19th. The wounded are now at Winchester, where they are receiving good care:

Co. A. *Wounded*—Sergt F S Conant, arm slight; Corp Bradford Sullivan, face severe; Philip Stinson, thigh slight; Priv David Trundy, arm severe; H Emerson, leg, slight; Wm George, breast, slight.

Co. B. *Wounded*—Lieut M H Adams, shoulder, slight; Corp Cyrenus Downs, side, severe; Priv Daniel Jackson, shoulder, severe; Daniel Clough, leg, severe; Christie Kenser, arm, slight; Ezekiel Page, ankle, severe; Merritt Goodwin, neck, slight.

Co. C. *Killed*—Corp. Charles Baldwick. *Wounded*—Priv John Swanback, heel, severe.

Co. D. *Wounded*—1st Sergt Pathnel Mason, lungs, serious; Priv Eli Cook, hand, severe; James Moran, thigh, slight. *Missing*—Priv James Clark.

Co. E. *Killed*—1st Sergt Danville Thompson. *Wounded*—Capt G W Wooster, leg, severe; Sergt Lewis Bunker, legs, severe; Corp Frank Ross, hand, severe; Sergt Lemuel Worster, leg, slight; Priv Samuel Allbee, arm and hand, severe; James Murray, leg, severe; Chas F Staples, bowels, mortal—since died; John Wright, side, slight. *Missing*—Manassah Boyle; Carle Knauf.

Co F. *Wounded*—1st Sergt J W Grant, leg, slight; Priv W C Shute, thigh, slight; H A Sawyer, arm severe; Michael Shea, hand, slight. *Missing*—B F Folsom, leg, severe; A T Wharton; John Merrow.

Co. G. *Killed*—Corp James P Harris; Priv Ludwik Ehlert. *Wounded*—Capt I Frank Hobbs, heel, severe; Corp C Bickford, leg, slight; Michael Baumgartner, hand, slight; Sergt Gottlub Wolf, hand, severe; F M Noble, leg, severe; Patrick Kelley, temple slight; I Fletchinger, heel, slight; Ezra A Merrill, leg, slight.

Co. H. *Killed*—George Miller. *Wounded*—Capt Ajolon Goodwin, thigh, serious—since died; Sergt Delano Leighton, thigh, severe. *Missing*—Albion Poole.

Co. I. *Killed*—Lieut William Jackman. *Wounded*—Capt Ira B Gardner, arm severe—since amputated; Priv S T Logan, hand, slight; Jerry O Sullivan, leg, severe; Antone Harraguth, thigh, severe; Lewis Ruble, knee, severe; A B Meservey, hand, severe; W L Busher, side, severe. *Missing*—Sergt Daniel Scribner.

Co K. *Wounded*.—Capt E A Skinner, head, slight; Color Guard Daniel Trip, face, slight; Julius Wentlandt, thigh, severe.

☞ The 2d Maine Cavalry is now stationed at Barrancas, Fla., near the Pensacola Navy Yard. It is now the only remaining Maine regiment in the department of the Gulf. A writer in the Belfast *Age* states that the health of the regiment is not very good. Quite a number had died since it left Maine. For eighty days up to Sept. 11th, the deaths had averaged one per day. The men are suffering very much for the lack of fresh vegetables. Rev. Mr. Nason, the Chaplain of the regiment, is on his way to Maine to obtain a supply of vegetables, and it is believed that an appeal to the public in behalf of our sick and suffering soldiers will be promptly and generously responded to. The following deaths in Co. H, from August 18th to Sept. 9th, are reported: Jos. B. Day, Washington; Nathan H. Cousins, Monroe; Solomon J. Gray, Ellsworth.

WELL SAID. The term of an Ohio regiment of one hundred days men having expired, they recently paid their respects to the President, who made them a brief speech in front of the Executive mansion, concluding as follows:

"I happen temporarily to occupy the White House. I am a living witness that any one of your children may look to come here as my father's child has. It is in order that each of you may have, through this free Government which we have enjoyed, an open field and a fair chance for industry, intelligence and enterprise, that you may all have equal privileges in the race of life with all its desirable human aspirations, it is for this the struggle should be maintained, that we may not lose our birth-right, not only for one, but two or three years. The nation is worth fighting for to secure such an inestimable jewel."

☞ The *Whig* states that Major Wm. Knowlton of the 29th Maine was killed at the battle of Winchester. He was a native of New Portland, Somerset county.

Editor's Table.

SEVEN STORIES, with Basement and Attic. By the author of "My Farm of Edgewood." New York, Chas. Scribner, 1864. Pp. 341.

This is the quaint title which that pleasant writer, Donald G. Mitchell, gives his new book, fresh from the press of Chas. Scribner, one of the leading New York publishers. The volume is made up of stories, which, after the lapse of a series of years are brought to mind by an examination of note-books of foreign travel; and all those who are familiar with the pleasant way in which "Ike Marvel" says so many good things, will be sure to read "Seven Stories," basement, attic and all. The price of the book is $1 75, upon receipt of which the publishers will send it post paid to any part of the country.

LIFE AND CAMPAIGNS OF GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN; Maj. Gen. U. S. A. By Geo. S. Hillard. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1863. Pp. 391.

This volume, in the language of the author "is designed merely to show by the character of the man and what he has done, how much of gratitude is due him from his countrymen." The work is well written, and the publishers have brought it out upon tinted paper and in a fine style of bookmaking. For our copy we are indebted to A. Williams & Co., 100 Washington Street, Boston. It is for sale in this city by Chas. A. Pierce, Water St.

THE ATLANTIC. The publishers of this representative American magazine have increased the price of subscription to $4 00 per annum, single numbers 35 cts. The October number has the following articles: A Night in the Water; On a late Vendue; The Ride to Camp, (a stirring war poem, by Geo. H. Boker;) The true story of Luigi; Communication; House and Home Papers, IX; Service; Madame Recamier; The Welfleet Oysterman; Charles Lamb's Uncollected Writings, III; Works and Days; Paul Jones and Dennis Duval; The Future Summer; Democracy and the Secession War; Reviews and Literary Notices.

EDINBURG REVIEW. The July number of the American re-print of this critical journal has the following articles; Life of Sir John Elliot; The Queen's English; Results of Post Office Reform; The History of Our Lord in Art; English Horses; Public Schools; Life of Edward Livingston; Christian and Jewish Inscriptions; The Three Pastorals. New York, Leonard Scott, & Co.

LONDON QUARTERLY, for July. Contents of the American edition, reprinted by L. Scott & Co. 38 Walker street New York: Words and Places; Ludwig Uhland; Free-thinking; The Circassian Exodus; Lacordaire; Christian Art; Public Schools; Travelling in England; The House of Commons. Terms $3,00 annum.

THE CONTINENTAL for October opens with an able paper on the "Uses of a civil War," and contains besides, a good variety of articles which make up an agreeable and seasonable variety.—New York, John F. Trow, 50 Green Street, at 3.00 per annum.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE. The October number has the usual array of artistic, fashionable, and literary attractions, and will be sure to please the ladies. Philadelphia, published by Chas. J. Peterson, at $2,00 per annum.

HARPER'S, THE KNICKERBOCKER, and the LADY'S BOOK for October, have been received at our table, and their varied excellencies noted. They can all be had at the counter of Chas. A. Pierce, in this city.

DISAFFECTION IN HOOD'S ARMY. The following extract from a soldier's letter dated near Atlanta, Aug. 22d, previous to the evacuation of that city, shows that the rumors of disaffection among the people of Georgia are not without foundation. No wonder Hood, with such material to depend upon, is not able to withstand Sherman's advance:

"A night or two since, one of our skirmish line saw a secesh making signs to him to come over. At first the Union boy couldn't see it, but on being assured that nothing would happen to his harm, he ventured over to the rebel lines. He was there informed that about four hundred rebel conscripts were heartily tired and sick of the war, and were anxious to come in and give themselves up. The difficulty was to get away, as every moment was watched with the greatest suspicion, and any soldier attempting to desert to our lines would be instantly shot down; and they wanted to make arrangements with our men which would enable them to surmount this impediment. The following plan was agreed upon: That night the rebels were to advance on our skirmish line, each party firing over the heads of the other, and as soon as the rebels were near enough, they were to throw down their arms and pass into the Union lines. The plan worked to a charm, and that night the rebel army was minus 400 good men. Most of these men were Georgia militia, forced into the service for the defence of Atlanta. Desertions of this kind are now very frequent. The roads in our rear are literally lined with rebel deserters and refugees, most of them being conscripts recently torn from their homes to fill up the depleted ranks of the rebel army."

☞ The Rev. C. W. Vining who has safely returned from a journey in the East, thoughtfully brings us, among other curiosities, some of the newspapers published in Egypt and Turkey. They are in four languages, French, Turkish, Armenian and Greek. We cannot read them, but he can, and through his patience we have been gratified to learn their contents, and the materials of which newspapers are made up in the land of the Osmanlis. Our American enterprise is well represented; stoves, wooden and tin-ware, ploughs, axes and tools are advertised from this country. In each of the languages are heralded the virtues of the remedies made by our celebrated countrymen, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co,. of Lowell. They seem not to depend on their home reputation for confidence abroad, but publish the certificates of the Musselmen rulers themselves, to the cures which those medicines have made in their midst and employed in those countries, comes from Europe or America, as they possess no medical colleges or schools in which they have confidence themselves. There arose the religious ideas which pervade the human family, but almost all that is useful in art or invention must be carried back to these, the earlier settlements of mankind.—*Lynn News.*

MILITARY APPOINTMENTS. The following commissions have been issued during the past week from the Adjutant General's office:

First Cavalry. 2d Lieut. Orrin S Haskell of Levant, 1st Lieut Co A, vice Colbath dismissed; Sergt Ansel Drew of Orono, 2d Lieut, Co A, vice Haskell promoted.

First Maine Battery. 1st Lieut Eben D Haley, of Pittston, Captain, vice Bradbury promoted.

Unassigned Infantry. Charles F Hildreth of Gardiner, Capt 2d Co; Newman Smith of Brunswick, 1st Lieut, do; William T Dodge of Oxford, 2d Lieut do; Samuel S Mann of Bangor, Capt 3d Co; George H Roberts, of Lyman, 1st Lieut, do; Willis H Butler, of Sanford, 2d Lieut. do.

Twelfth Regiment. 2d Lieut John W Dana, Co. B, of Portland, Capt Co G, vice Robinson discharged for disability.

Thirteenth Regiment. Rev Wm H Hayward of Fairfield, Chaplain, vice Keeley, deceased.

Fourteenth Regiment. 1st Lieut Warren Crowell, Co K, of Orono, 1st Lieut and Q M., vice Crowell promoted.

Twentieth Regiment. 1st Sergt David M Overlook, Co E, of Waldoboro, vice Keene promoted.

Thirtieth Regiment. 1st Sergt Joseph D Harville of Lewiston, 2d Lieut Co G, vice Hayes, discharged for disability.

FIRST D. C. CAVALRY. The *Whig* publishes the following list of officers and men belonging to Co. G., 1st D. C. Cavalry, who were taken prisoners at Sycamore Church, Va., Sept. 16th 1864:

Second Lieut L M Comings; Sergt James M Simpson; William M Cushman; Corp Charles C Palmer; Thomas Lane; Ambrose P Melvin; Elbridge S Hopkins; Privs James Burns; Joseph S Bray; Adelbert J Friend; Stephen P Rowell; Charles Caverly; Charles Eaton; Edward W Colson; Warren B Monroe; Rufus L Overlock; Irving F Drew; Horace K Tobin; Charles H Tarbox; George E Wellington; Calvin S Morang; John S Mills; Nathan Marston; George W Morey; Ansel T Sylvester; Fred W Chase; Nicholas Somers; Sewell W Smith.

☞ The Sagadahoc county Fair takes place at Topsham on Tuesday Wednesday and Thursday of next week, and the trains from this city and intermediate places will carry passengers at half fare. The Portland Band will be in attendance and give a concert on Wednesday evening, and there are other attraction promised. Let there be a good attendance from this section.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Peace Cry.

The cry of many at the present is "MAKE PEACE." From the distant shore of the Atlantic, from the Mediteranean, from bosoms heaving with generous emotion wherever the curse of war is felt, or its blood-chilling tidings roll, voices are heard saying "MAKE PEACE!" And it would seem that spirits amidst the spheres unite with the ascended Nazarene and whisper to man, "Make Peace!"

But from whom in this nation does this cry come? From those whose past declare the greatest sacrifices: or from those who hope by the cry to gain power and acquire the revenues of office? We should know the motives suggesting an outcry, for while the outcry may be popular there may be underlying that cry the coals of a fire of greater intensity.

There are no doubt many who truly desire peace. The cost of living presses sorely on many; others having realized the fall of their dearest friends in the fell combat, turn with broken spirits and exclaim, "Make Peace!"

Democrats make the cry to Republicans. Republicans address it to Southern pro-slavers. Southern pro-slavers retort and throw the odium of the war on Northern Abolitionists and so the ball is rolling with a *momentum* terrible in itself, only to find a place of resistance on every side. Never was there greater diversity of opinion on any subject than this.

But peace cannot easily be made. The gauntlet is thrown down and northern and Southern recources are irrecoverably committed to this great physico-financial question.

Opposites cannot harmonize. Extremes never meet. They are severed as the poles and different in their relations as the Antipodes. Can darkness and light find coalition? Can flood and flame combine?

Allow me to speak agriculturally. Were the clods of the green-sward, yielding their product only of false grass, to cry to the Farmer's plow "Make Peace," on the principle of their extending further their false growths, should the farmer cease his plowing at such a cry? Let the sorrel beds, the thistles, the chickweed, the nettles cry against the cultivator, "Make Peace!" and who will join the cry on such a ground save the corresponding weeds in adjoining fields? Let the devastating crow in the cornfield cry to the husbandman about to stop his devastations, "Make Peace!" and will he hear the crow until he affords evidence that he will cease his inroads?

"'Tis all in vain a nation's good is sought,
There is no hope but in the overthrow
Of the destroyer's power. Religion knows
No slavery, nor God did ne'er establish
Unscrupulous dominion of man above
His fellow man. 'Tis despotism The busy
Phasing of machinery, the extending
Of Commerce wide, neither claim its aid.
Labor is not servitude: but energy
Bent strongly on its own design."

Let peace be made by a division of the nation between the North and South, and who will arbitrate the line between. Shall the border ruffin scenes of Kansas be repeated in Maryland to determine her place in the rival Confederacy? Shall Missouri, Tennessee and Kentucky be held by the iron will of a Cabinet in Richmond?

No. Let the zeal of the ancient Roman inspire every bosom from British America to Mexico. Let the Watchword be *Vincat Amor Patriæ*, (The love of our country prevails) and how soon would war cease. The South would find nothing to dispute with the North, nor would the North any longer seek to curb the South: but the war cry hushed, the stilling voice of Columbia, Queen of Republics, would waft over the masses the blessing of Peace; as when unsullied Humanity spoke to the storm stricken Gennesaret.

How few know the meaning of the term peace who cry it out so loud. Peace is that state of society in which persons are subject to no kind of violence to interrupt or destroy their tranquility. To produce and sustain such, a state of oppression and violence must cease. Can this be enjoyed while the tryanny of slavery is in existence? While its repugnant principles must call forth the strongest opposition from every one who makes "equal rights" their motto.

Wherever personal invasion exists there can be nothing but friction, and warring elements will often burst forth into flame. Virtue cannot be buried! Pass all the compromises that legislation is capable of; make oppression the rule; and still the sovereign principles of right, of liberty, of freedom, will appear, and vanquish a thousand such bills or laws as the Nebraska Fugitive slave law. Why this? Because *God exists*, whose rule stamps oppression with infamy, and whose laws will be regarded by *upholders of Right*. The greatest marvel is that oppression should have lived so long. There can be no peace between the slave institution and the philanthropist, between a selfish Aristocracy, and the slave, who in his bloodstained manacles is compelled to sustain it.

A BRITISH SUBJECT.

Stetson, Me.

Letter from the Front.

HEADQUARTERS, 3D BRIG. 1ST DIV., 10TH A. C.
Near Pitken's Station, Va., Sept. 29th 1864.

MESSRS. EDITORS: After much exposure and constant fatigue and picket duty in the trenches before Petersburg, since August 27th, the 10th corps, Gen. Birney, has been relieved by the 2d Corps, Gen. Hancock, and sent to the rear to recruit, and receive pay for four months. The presence of the Paymaster creates a great deal of excitement among the men, who are seen in groups around the sutler, paying enormous prices for eatables, &c., &c.

The 10th corps left the front on the night of the 25th inst., and marched to Pitken's Station, a distance of about eight miles and encamped. The preceeding day, the camps were beautifully located and arranged under the supervision of Brevet Maj. Gen. A. H. Terry. The entire camp of the 1st division forms a half circle from the railroad to the extremo right. The Petersburg and City Point railroad runs past the several camps of this brigade. Large reinforcements go to the left by every train that passes to the front. At the same time a great many men are being mustered out of the service, their term of three years having expired.

Desertions from the rebel army occur daily. The men say that Lee is making preparations to evacuate Petersburg and Richmond. The whole Federal Army here is under marching orders with three days cooked rations. It would not be practicable for me to state the destination of our forces, but I am confident my next letter to the *Farmer* will be dated in Petersburg or Richmond.

Another train of twenty cars just passed to the front, completely packed with troops. Grant's army must number 150,000 fighting men at the present day, and above all they are in the best of spirits. The new troops are being drilled and equipped preparatory to the coming conflict.

The following casualties occurred in the trenches before Petersburg, before we were relieved: Priv. Edward Butler, Co. D. 11th Maine, wounded mortally in camp, and in the same tent where private Asa A. Arthur was killed.

Very respectfully yours, &c.,
HORACE A. MANLEY, Clerk H'd Qrs.

For the Maine Farmer.

Smart Old Ladies.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—While lately spending a day or two in Vienna village, my attention was called to several smart old ladies in and about that quiet village, the oldest of whom is Mrs. Mary Moores, aged ninety-six years, who among other things the past summer, spun some sixteen skeins of good woolen yarn, spinning three skeins in one half day, which, she thinks is more than many younger ladies can do. Next eldest on the list is Mrs. Ruth Whittier, who is in her ninetieth year. I saw a piece of nice toweling (fifteen yards) for which she combed the flax, spun and wove it without help the past summer, besides knitting about twenty pair of stockings. She is now knitting six pairs of mittens for the County Fair. Although living with her son, she prefers to live by herself, doing her own cooking, living in part of the same house in which she has lived for seventy years. She has made several cheeses the past season, and she has not failed of making more or less number of cheese every season for sixty-nine years past. She attends the meetings of public worship regularly. She retains her faculties to a remarkable degree, takes a great interest in home and national affairs; thinks it strange we have so many rebel sympathizers in our land; reads and sews without glasses. Next in age is Mrs. Betsey Bradley, in her eighty-ninth year, and Mrs. Norris, in her eighty-fifth year, both of whom are quite smart, and do considerable work.

If the *Farmer* circulates in any neighborhood where there is a smarter lot of ladies of the same age or older, I for one would like to hear about them through the columns of your valuable paper. M.

MAINE PRISONERS AT CHARLESTOWN. The following are the names of Maine officers, prisoners of war at Charlestown:

Capt A E Burp

wounded carried off by the rebel estimated at 1700; wounded at roadside houses estimated at 1000; killed and wounded by cavalry in Luray Valley, 350. Total, 10,550.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28. Despatches received by the Government this morning from Gen. Sheridan announces his arrival at Harrisburg Monday, and his intention to follow up the pursuit of Early, who was hastening toward Staunton with the shattered fragments of his defeated and demoralized army.

Every attempt of Early to take advantage of the gaps in the Blue Ridge to annoy General Sheridan's rear has been defeated with great loss to the rebels.

On Saturday Torbert's cavalry met the rebels near Luray Court House. After a spirited fight of several hours Torbert routed the rebels with the loss of several hundred killed and wounded, and about 80 prisoners. The rebels were commanded by Wickham, and retreated up the valley.

On Sunday our cavalry effected a junction with Sheridan's cavalry near New Market.

From Tennessee---Fighting between Rosseau and Forrest.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 27. Gen. Rosseau reached Pulaski yesterday afternoon. Forrest's force was within seven miles of Pulaski, and advancing. Heavy skirmishing continued until after dark by the advance of both forces.

A telegram received here at 10 o'clock this morning reports the enemy still near Pulaski in force, and cavalry fighting was going on all the morning. Reinforcements of infantry having arrived, the probabilities are that a general engagement will take place to-day.

LATER. A despath from the telegraph operator at Pulaski to Captain Milroy states that Gen. Rosseau is heavily pushed by Forrest and is slowly falling back.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 27. Skirmishing with the rebels under Forrest continued all day. Rosseau fell back two miles from Pulaski, but re-advanced and held his position and the town up to 7 o'clock this morning. The rebels have advanced their skirmish line to within half a mile of ours, and will probably advance and attack us.

Our loss in to-day's fighting does not exceed 80 men.

Prisoners captured in Marshall county, on their way to McMinnville with despatches for Williams, who was to unite with Forrest, states that Forrest has 20 pieces of artillery and about 700 men. Six regiments are reported to have been sent to Forrest from Wheeler's force. Rosseau by a strategic movement, invited an attack from the rebel commander, but he refused to respond.

From Missouri---The Rebels Repulsed at Pilot Knob.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 28. Nothing has been heard from Pilot Knob since 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon, when Big River Bridge, about fifty miles from here, was burned by the rebels, since which communication has been cut off. Up to that time Gen. Ewing had successfully repulsed the attacks of the enemy and succeeded in sending two trains of commissary stores away.

It is now believed that the demonstrations on Pilot Knob and Iron Mountain are feints to cover the movement.

Price's main force is in another direction, probably against Rolla and thence to the central part of the State. It is also believed that Shelby's cavalry will make a desperate effort to dash into St. Louis in the same way that Forrest dashed into Memphis.

The passenger train which left here yesterday on the Northern Missouri Railroad was captured at Centralia by Bill Anderson's bushwhackers, and twenty-one soldiers taken out and murdered.

A Demonstration by Gen. Grant---Rebel Works Carried on the North of the James ---Fifteen Guns and Seven Hundred Prisoners Captured.

To Major General Dix:

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29—1:05 P. M. The following despatch from Gen. Grant announcing the movements of our forces against Richmond has just been received:

HEADQUARTERS, CHAPIN'S FARM, 10:35 A. M., Sept. 29, 1864.

To Maj. Gen. Halleck:

Gen. Ord's corps advanced this morning and carried the very strongly fortified long line of intrenchments below Chapin's farm, with some fifteen pieces of artillery and from 200 to 300 prisoners.

Gen. Ord was wounded though not dangerously.

Gen. Birney advanced at the same time from Deep Bottom and carried the Newmarket road and intrenchments and scattered the enemy in every direction, though he captured but few. He is now marching on toward Richmond. I left Gen. Birney where the Mill road intercepts the Newmarket and Richmond road. This whole country is filled with field fortifications thus far.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT, Lieut.-General.
(Signed) E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Sheridan's Advance at Staunton, Va.---Retreat of Forrest from Pulaski, Tenn.

To Major Gen. Dix:

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29, 1864. A despatch just received from Gen. Grant gives a telegram contained in yesterday's Richmond *Whig*, dated at Charlottsville, which states that our cavalry entered Staunton on Monday at 7 A. M.; that our forces were at Waynesboro'; that no damage had been done up to 4 P. M., but the smoke indicated that they were burning the railroad track between Christian Creek and Staunton.

No direct communication with Gen. Sheridan has been had for several days. Couriers to and from him are known to have been captured by guerrillas that infest the country in his rear.

From Nashville our despatches are to 9:30 last night. The enemy did not attack at Pulaski, but took the pike towards Fayetteville and was pursued about nine miles by our cavalry. Gen. Rosseau is returning with the infantry to Nashville.

(Signed) E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

NASHVILLE Tenn., Sept. 29. A courier, just arrived from Gen. Rosseau with dispatches to the effect that during the night Forrest withdrew his whole force from the vicinity of Pulaski, and he is believed to have crossed the Chattanooga railroad. Gen. Rosseau reports the rebel losses during yesterday at about two hundred, and some twenty prisoners captured. A small rebel force is at Lynville.

The Colonel commanding at Columbia, telegraphs that a small detachment of rebels are near Columbia, intending to strike the railroad between there and Nashville.

Affairs in Missouri---Attack on Pilot Knob Repulsed with Heavy Loss to the Rebels---Massacre of Union Soldiers in Cold Blood.

ST. LOUIS, 29. The following despatch was received at Headquarters to-night, from Captain Hills, Gen. Ewing's Adj't. General:

At daylight, our outposts at Ironton, were attacked and forced back to within half a mile of the fort. The rebels made a desperate effort to get possession of Shepard's Mount, and succeeded, driving a battalion of the 14th Iowa into the rifle-pits, and put two 6-pounders in position on the mountain. The three mountain slopes overlooking the fort, were filled with dismounted cavalry. The south front was threatened by four lines of cavalry, extending across the valley between the fort and Ironton, commanded by the rebel Gen. Marmaduke, while a column passed around the base of Shepard's Mountain and formed at the south.

General Cabell commanded the rebel dismounted cavalry on the slope of Pilot Knob. The rebels thus disposed, a signal of two guns was fired from the Mountain, and an assault in force moved on our works. The rebels came up in fine style to our ditches, when they went back to the mountains in decent haste, leaving 1500 killed and wounded on the field. Among them Gen. Cabell, a Lieut. Col, two Captains, and two Lieuts. Our entire loss was 8 killed and 60 wounded. Yesterday morning we left the fort and blew it up. Price commanded in person.

A large number of veterans arrived yesterday, and several Ill. 100 days' regiments have been ordered here.

The particulars of the affair at Centralia have been received. Thirty-four veterans, who were returning home from Atlanta, were shot in cold blood and the bodies horribly mutilated. Mr. Rolland, the Express Agent, was also murdered, and three citizens on the train were wounded and left to burn up with the train, which was fired and started off at full speed. About one hour after the guerrillas left, Major Johnson, with about 150 militia, arrived at Centralia and started in pursuit. They were ambushed when about three miles out, and 96 of their number, including Major Johnson, were killed. The militia were all raw and badly armed The rebels were commanded by the notorious Bill Anderson. This is the most atrocious affair since the massacre at Lawence.

From Grant's Army---Gen. Warren carries the Rebel Works on our Left---Successful Movement by Gen. Meade---Rebel attack Repulsed---Exchange of Prisoners.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, Sept. 30—9 P. M.

To Major Gen. Dix:

A despatch from Gen. Grant, dated half past 3 o'clock this afternoon, at City Point, states that Warren attacked and carried the enemy's line to-day on their extreme right, capturing a number of prisoners. He immediately prepared to follow up his success.

Gen. Meade moved from his left this morning, and carried the enemy's lines near Poplar Grove Church.

A later despatch, dated this evening at 5 o'clock, just received, states that the enemy had just made an assault in three columns on his line near Chapin's Farm, and had been repulsed.

No report had been received from General Meade since he carried the enemy's line near Poplar Grove Church.

No intelligence of Gen. Sheridan's operations has been received since Sunday night, except through Richmond papers, and the latest report from that source is he has reached the Department, was the advance of his cavalry to Staunton, heretofore mentioned.

A despatch from Gen. Sherman dated at half past 8 o'clock last evening says that he has made an actual exchange of 2000 of his own army, and has made an arrangement with Hood to send to other prisoners a supply of clothing, soap combs, &c.

(Signed) E M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Particulars of the Movement on the North of the James River---Our Forces within Ten Miles of Richmond.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30. Passengers from City Point report that early on Wednesday night the 10th corps, under Gen. Ord, began to move from their old position to Jones Neck, on the James river, where a pontoon bridge had been thrown across, and immediately began to cross. By 12 o'clock the advance guard succeeded in effecting the crossing in safety, and by daylight the whole corps got over. An advance was immediately ordered, and the entrenchments on Chapin's Farm were carried with but little resistance on the part of the rebels.

There appeared to be but few rebel troops in the entrenchments, and it is thought that they had previously been withdrawn to send up the valley to check Sheridan, or to the Weldon railroad, fearing a blow from Grant in that direction. We however captured 300 or 400 prisoners and 15 pieces of artillery.

The 10th corps under Gen. Birney, advanced from Deep Bottom about the same time Gen. Ord moved up the New Market road, and carried the entrenchments with ease, the rebels showing but little disposition to contest the ground. They appeared to be completely surprised by our troops in that direction.

The seizure of this advantageous position by Gen. Ord flanks Ball's Bluff Fort, just below Chapin's Bluff. Birney's success on the Newmarket road places him within 18 miles of Richmond, and secures another advantageous position. With the gunboats co-operating, Fort Darling can now cassily be captured.

On Wednesday night the rebels made a furious attack on our advance earthworks in front of Fort Sedgwick, but were repulsed handsomely with considerable loss. These are the works which were captured from the rebels several weeks ago and this is the second attempt to retake them. The troops attacked were the 28th colored.

From the James River---Details of General Birney's Advance.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2. The *Herald's* 10th corps correspondent speaking of the operations of that corps, in its advance on Richmond, says:

Immediately on advancing, they met the enemy, and skirmished up the roads and across the field's until near New Market road. This road was occupied by the enemy who were strongly entrenched on a height, and our advance was obstinately contested. This position, in addition to its strong natural character, was rendered doubly formidable by an almost impenetrable slashing that covered the slopes.

The colored troops under Gen. Paine was ordered to carry this position. Their charge was one of the grand features of the day. They never halted or faltered, through their ranks were sadly thinned as they advanced. The successful accomplishment of their task put the enemy to confusion, and sent them rapidly up the road towards Richmond.

Three miles above New Market, the enemy have very strong works, but Gen. Birney pressed his advantage, and pursued the retreating rebels so closely that they could not stop to reform in front of this work.

Two miles further on, the rebels have a strong line of redoubts, perfect in their character, carrying heavy artillery, and located at such brief intervals that is impossible to force a column of troops through them. Gen. Birney at once determined to carry such of these works as lay in his front, by a general assault, reconnoitering the ground himself amid a storm of shells, and I have never seen surpassed.

The assault was made at 2 P. M., the men cheering and starting on the run. They were met by a murderous fire of grape and canister and an unceasing volley of musketry, that worked terrible havoc in our ranks. Still unflinching they held their way.

In crossing an intervening crest of open land, they were exposed to a frightful enfilading fire of artillery, and the casualties were terrible; still the line pressed forward. On approaching the works they were found even more formidable than at first supposed. A perfect abattis held them at bay, while the rebel infantry literally mowed them down.

Though an advance up the road from half to three quarters of a mile was accomplished, it cost dearly,—the corps losing over 500 in killed and wounded.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2. The *Herald's* correspondent at Butler's headquarters writes under date of Sept. 30: "Early yesterday morning Gen. Butler had captured all the fortifications save one immediately opposite Fort Darling, and we still hold them, notwithstanding the vigorous shelling by the rebel rams. The fact that one of our hospitals was located within three miles of the city, throughout yesterday is significant.

Gen. Grant last evening expressed himself to an old army officer as being entirely satisfied with the operations of the day, and added that more had been accomplished at the period of the undertaking than he had expected would be.

Gen. Grant had an interview with Gen. Butler at 5 o'clock this morning.

It is reported that the rebels were rushing reinforcements to their left by trains of 15 to 17 cars each.

We have captured twenty guns in all. Refugees from Richmond report great despondency there, and Jeff Davis was seen on the streets on the 30th, exceeding abject and worn in his appearance. Citizens are caught leaving the city by hundreds. They say Lee was caught napping this time, as our movements were not dreamed of.

Particulars of Gen. Meade's Attack on Friday---Two lines of Rebel Works Carried.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Sept. 30 —Evening. It having been determined by Gen. Meade to make an attack on the enemy's right flank south-west of Petersburg, the troops selected for that purpose were massed near the Weldon Railroad for this morning. At 11 o'clock the line was ordered to advance, and the enemy's pickets were driven in. On reaching the residence of Mr. Peebles, on the Squirrel Level road, about four miles from Petersburg, a strong line of works was discovered, with an intrenched skirmish line in front running close to the front.

The 2d and 3d brigades of the 1st division took the advance and charging drove the rebels into their works. The rebels with three guns opened on our advancing column, but it pushed on and never halted until the rebels were driven from their positions with the loss of one gun and about sixty prisoners. Our loss up to this time did not exceed one hundred in killed and wounded.

After re-forming our lines another charge was made, when the rebels were forced back half a mile further, where they took a still stronger position, and made a desperate resistance to our advance, the 9th corps having the advance. Here the rebels succeeded in throwing a force around the Pegram House, on its left, and threatened to turn our flank, but Gen. Griffin's division being at hand they were checked. The fighting was of the most desperate character, and continued until after dark, our men holding at that time all the ground they had taken from the enemy.

Our loss will amount to about 500, while that of the rebels is probably not so large, as they fought nearly all the time behind breastworks. Very little artillery was used on our side, the woods being too dense for that purpose.

Cavalry Operations on General Grant's extreme Left.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, October 1. Morning. Gen. Gregg's cavalry were sent out quite a distance towards the left, and found only a small force of Wade Hampton's cavalry, which they drove south of Rowant's creek. The main body of the rebel cavalry are reported as havsng crossed the Appomattox yesterday morning.

The fighting up to the present time has not been renewed.

Reports from Gen. Butler's department state that Gen. Hoke's division attacked our troops yesterday for the pupose of regaining the ground lost the day previous, but they were repulsed every time.

Some rebel cavalry attempted a raid in the direction of George's Court House yesterday, but they soon learned that they were in an unsafe neighborhood and withdrew.

(Signed) W. D. MCGREGOR.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

TUESDAY, October 4, 1864.

[Corrected weekly by J. McArthur, J. Hodge & Co., C. H Milliken & Co., and J. G. Adams]

Flour,	$10 00 to 15 00	Clear Salt Pork,	18 00 to 20 00
Corn Meal,	1 80 to 2 00	Mutton,	8 to 10
Rye Meal,	2 25 to 2 50	Turkeys,	15 to 17
Wheat,	none	Chickens,	15 to 18
Rye,	none	Geese,	10 to 12½
Corn,	1 80 to 1 85	Clover seed,	nominal
Barley,	nominal	Hungarass,	nominal
Beans,	2 25 to 2 75	Red Top,	nominal
Oats,	90 to 95	Hay,	18 00 to 22 00
Potatoes,	70 to 80	Lime,	1 35 to 1 40
Dried Apples,	none	Fleece Wool,	85 to 95
Cooking "	62 to 75	Pulled Wool,	80 to 90
Butter	40 to 43	Sheep Skins,	1 00 to 2 00
Cheese,	18 to 22	Hides,	9 to 10
Eggs,	25 to 28	Calf Skins,	20 to 25
Lard,	23 to 26	Lamb Skins,	1 00 to 2 00
Veal	8 to 10	Wood, hard,	$8 50 10,25
Round Hog,	$12 to 15 00	Wood, soft,	$3 00 to $5 00

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, AND CAMBRIDGE.

WEDNESDAY, September 28, 1864.

At Market 3255 cattle, 2100 Beeves, and 1155 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, Yearlings, two and three years old, not suitable for beef.

PRICES.

BEEVES—First qual. 11.00 @ 12,00) Per 100 lbs. on the total Second do. 9.50 @ 10 00) weight of hide, tallow, Third do. 7.00 @ 7.50) and dressed beef.
Extra $13,00 @ $13.50; premium, $14,00.
Working Oxen—Sales $90, $100, $125 $260.
Milch Cows—$32 @ $90; extra, $70 @ 90; ordinary, $28 @ 45.
Veal Calves—$— @ $— per head.
Sheep—6 @ 9 ₱ lb on live weight, sheared; lambs $3 50 @ $6.00 each.
Hides—12 @ 12½c. *Calf Skins*—28c to 30c ₱ lb, or 2,00 @ 2,75. *Tallow*—14@14½c.
Pelts, sheep—75c @ $1,25; Lambs' $1.50 @ $2,00.
Stores—Wholesale, 10 @ 11c ₱ lb; retail, 12 @ 13c. Fat hogs 12½ live weight.
Five hundred and sixty two head of cattle, and three hundred sheep and lambs are reported from Maine during the week.
REMARKS.—There was a larger number of cattle than last week, but the cattle were mostly small, thin and poor; sales were dull. The unsettled state of the market has caused a decline of 50c to $1 per cwt. on all kinds of beef, with the exception of the best, of which there is a short supply. There was less animation in the cattle yard than for some weeks previous, and if gold should continue to fall, or remain where it is, the price of cattle will be still lower, as there is a large number of cattle and sheep in the Canadas, which are annually brought into the States, at this season of the year, and has prevented this year.
SALES OF EASTERN CATTLE.—Jacob Brown sold one pair, girth 7 feet, weight 3200 lbs, for $175; one pair, girth 9 ft. 8 in, height 2700 lbs, $120; one pair, girth 6 feet 3 in. weight 2000 lbs. for $100; one pair, girth 6 feet 2 inches, weight 2200 lbs, for $135; one pair oxen, 6 feet 4 inches girth, for 85. John Fall sold to Sherman one pair, girth 6½ feet, for $170. weight 3700 lbs. H. V. Judkins, one pair 7 feet girth, weight 3200 lbs, for $215, and one pair $100, one $170. Shaw & Hosmer sold one pair, 7 girth, weigh 3400 lbs for $225; one pair weighing 3300 lbs, for $220; one pair $200 7 feet girth; 6 pairs, girth 6½ feet, varying in price from $145 to $170 ₱ pair.
SHEEP AND LAMBS.—10 355 at market.
The market for Sheep and Lambs is overstocked, and prices have declined full 50 cts. per head from our last quotations. Old sheep are selling from 6 to 8½ cts. ₱ lb. Lambs, from $3 to $6 per head.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, Oct. 1, 1864.

APPLES. Green ₱ bbl (new crop) $3 00 @ 4 00, Sliced, ₱ lb 13@ 14.
BUTTER. Country ₱ lb 40@42, Choice Table 45@48, Store 35@40.
BEANS. Marrow ₱ bush $3 25@3 37, Pea $3 00@3 25, Blue Pod $275 @3 00.
CHEESE. Vermont ₱ lb new 21@22; New York 22@23.
GRAIN. Rye $2,30@2 40 cts. Meal $2@$3,00, South yellow corn, 1.73, corn mixed 1 73 @ 1 75, barley nominal, shorts, per ton $31@$35; fine feed $31@47.
HAY. Hay ₱ net ton, pressed $ 3 @ $24.
HIDES & SKINS. Western, 25@28, Slaughter Hides, 9@10, Calf Skins, 23@30. Sheep Pelts, dry, 1.50@2 50.
PRODUCE. Beef ₱ quarter ₱ lb 6@8½; Eggs, 25@28; Potatoes ₱ bbl., 3 50 @4 00; Chickens, 25@28; Lamb, 12@14; Turkey, 22@25; Geese, none; Veal, 11@13.
WOOL. Fleece 85@1 05, Pulled 1 05@1 12, Pelts 1 50@2 50.
—*Price Current.*

BOSTON MARKET...Sept. 24.

Flour—The market is dull and prices tending down—sales have been at $9,25 @ $9 50 ₱ bbl for Western superfine; $9 75 @ $10,25 for common extras; $10,50 @ $11,25 for medium do; and $11.50 @ $14.00 for good and choice brands, including favorite St. Louis.
Corn—Western mixed, $1,79; Yellow, 1,80.
Oats—Northern and Canada, 90 @ 94c ₱ bushel.
RYE—1,80 ₱ 1,85 bushel.
HAY—Sales of Eastern at 28 @ $30.

NEW YORK MARKET.....Sept. 30.

Flour—State and Western 25@50; lower—State 7 80 @ 8 25; Ohio 9 00 @ 11 25; Western 7 75 @ 9 00. Southern lower—sales at 10 25 @ 13 00 Canada 8 00@10 75.
Wheat—same; Michigan, $1 80; Chicago spring, $1 76.
Corn—Mixed Western 1.55 @ 1 55.
Oats—Canada 88 @ 90.

Special Notices.

AYER'S AGUE CURE.

Intermittent Fever, or Fever and Ague, Remittent Fever, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical Headache or Bilious Headache, and Bilious Fevers, indeed for the whole class of diseases originating in biliary derangement, caused by the Malaria of miasmatic countries.

Fever and Ague is not the only consequence of the miasmatic poison. A great variety of disorders arise from its irritation, in malarious districts, among which are *Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout Headache, Blindness, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Asthma, Salivation, Painful Affection of the Spleen, Hysterics, Pain in the Bowels, Colic, Paralysis, and Derangement of the Stomach*, all of which, when originating in this cause, put on the *intermittent type*, or become periodical. This "CURE" expels the poison from the blood, and thus cures them all alike. It is not only the most effectual remedy ever discovered for this class of complaints, but it is the cheapest, and however used is perfectly safe. No family can afford to be from its use, and the patient, when cured, is left as healthy as if he had never had the disease. Can this be said of any other cure for Chills and Fevers? It is true of this, and its importance to those affected with the complaint cannot be over estimated. We sure is to cure the Fever and Ague, that it may be truthfully said to be a certain remedy. One dealer complains that it is not a good medicine to sell, because one bottle cures, and a whole neighborhood. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., and sold by CHAS. F. POTTER, Augusta, Me.

SOLD AT WHOLESALE BY

W. F. PHILLIPS, Portland; S. A. HOWES CO., Belfast
W. L. ALDEN & CO., Bangor, Me. 2m39

A "CORGH," "COLD," OR IRRITATED THROAT, if allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Reach *directly* the parts affected and give almost instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and CATARRH they are beneficial. Obtain only the *genuine* BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES which have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. Among testimonials attesting their efficacy are letters from:

E. H. CHAPIN, D. D., New York.
HENRY WARD BEECHER, Brooklyn, N. Y.
N. P. WILLIS, New York.
Hon. C. A. PHELPS, Pres. Mass. Senate.
Dr. G. F. BIGELOW, Boston.
Prof. EDW'D NORTH, Clinton, N. Y.
SURGEONS IN THE ARMY, and others of eminence.

Sold everywhere at 25 cents per box. 1m43

☞ **Twenty-four years have now elapsed** since the introduction of OSGOOD'S INDIA CHOLAGOGUE in the United States. During this period it has saved the lives and restored the health of thousands who had become the victims of bilious disease. Have you a sallow complexion, loss of appetite, depression of spirits? Are you a sufferer from Jaundice? Has your liver become inactive and your system deranged by residence in a sickly climate, or traveling through infected localities? Lose no time in procuring the Cholagogue. Its faithful use will remove the burden and restore you to health.

Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers. 1w43

COLGATE'S HONEY SOAP.

This celebrated **Toilet Soap**, in such universal demand, is made from the **choicest** materials, is **mild** and **emollient** in its nature, **fragrantly scented**, and extremely **beneficial** in its action upon the skin. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. 1y7

A CARD TO INVALIDS.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a Missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vile habits. Great numbers have been already cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *Free of Charge*. Address

JOSEPH T. INMAN,
STATION D, BIBLE HOUSE,
New York City.
1y33

Married.

In Augusta, Sept. 15th, by Rev. C. F. Penney, Isaac S. Davis to Lydia G. Stevens, both of Farmingdale; Sept. 24th, John Tibbetts, Jr. of Belgrade, to Mary C. Ware.
In Norridgewock, Sept. 29th, by Albert N. Greenwood, Esq., Horace Brown of Skowhegan, to Mary Brooks. [Corrected from last week.]
In Livermore Sept. 17th, by Rev. D. M. Hanscom, Grenville L. Tracy to Eliza A. Gowell both of Peru.
In Wilmot, N. S., Sept. 15th, by Rev. Dr. Tupper, Capt. Wilson Harris to Mary Bates.
In Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 15th, Lieut. Com. Philip C. Johnson, U. S. N., to E. Emma, only daughter of Geo. Wansey, Esq.
In Waterville, Sept. 20th, Col. John F. Godfrey of Bangor, to Mary E. Milliken.
In Portland, Sept. 22d, A. C. Martin, Esq., of Cambridge, Mass., to Clara Barnes.

Died.

In Augusta, Sept. 22th, Joseph M. Meserve, Esq., aged 36 years; Sept. 24, Mrs. Lucy, wife of Joel Mason, aged 74 years 3 mos; Sept. 30th, Eva, child of Geo. F. Mason, aged 4 years.
Killed near Fisher's Hill, Va., Sept. 21, Capt. Geo. W. Thompson, Co. D, 34th Mass. Vols., formerly of this city, aged about 26 years.
In Bonny Eagle, Sept. 9, Elmer Richworth, youngest son of Elwin F. and Sarah L. Harmon, aged 1 year, 3 months 2 weeks.
In Norridgewock, an infant child of Alonzo and Cynthia A. Brooks. [Incorrectly inserted last week.]
In U. S. General Hospital, Beverly, N. J., Sept. 27th, from amputation of leg, Rodney C. Harriman of Augusta, aged 40 years 3 mos.
In Pensacola, Fla, Geo. W. Williams, 21 Me. Cavalry Reg't, formerly of Winthrop.
In General Hospital, Pensacola, Fla., Aug. 29th, Corp. Josiah S., son of Capt. J. S. Arey, of Vassalboro', aged 21 years 5 months. Co. B, 2d Me Cavalry. Mass. papers please copy.
In Gardiner, Sept 20th, Fred R., son of Roland Fisher, Esq. of Bath, aged 20 years.
In Tampa Bay, Fla, on board U. S. bark Roebuck, Aug. 1st, James W. Cowan of Farmingdale, aged 16 years 6 mos.
In Washington, D. C., Sept 12th, Elizabeth D., wife of Hon. T. J. D Fuller, of Maine, aged 57 years.

TAXES.

Those persons who have not paid their taxes of 1864 are hereby reminded that the *six per cent discount* will expire on the 5th of November.

THOS. LITTLE, Treasurer and Collector.
Office, with MELVIN CUNNINGHAM, City Clerk.
Augusta, Oct. 3, 1864. 3w43

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

The PETITION OF ROBERT HANLEY, Administrator on the estate of Jethro Sprague, late of Pittston, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, respectfully represents, that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said estate by the sum of two thousand dollars;—that said deceased died seized and possessed of certain real estate, situate in Pittston, and described as follows, viz: The homestead farm of the deceased, also a lot of land in Whitefield, Lincoln county, adjoining said homestead That a partial sale of said real estate would injure the remainder thereof: that advantageous offers has been made to him for said real estate, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein, and that the interest of all concerned will be promoted by an immediate acceptance thereof. Said Administrator therefore prays that he may be authorized to accept of said offers, and sell said real estate to the persons making the same, or to any other person, for not less than $1,325 in the whole.

ROBERT HANLEY.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....In Probate Court at AUGUSTA, on the fourth Monday of September, 1864.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
ATTEST: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE PETITION OF HIRAM PALMER, Guardian of Nancy Sprague, of Pittston, in the County of Kennebec, insane, respectfully represents that the said ward is seized and possessed of certain real estate, situate in said Pittston, and described as follows: Her right of dower in the homestead farm of her deceased husband, Jethro Sprague, and in an undivided half of the adjoining lot, situate in Whitefield, Lincoln County. That it would be for the benefit of said ward that said estate should be sold, and the proceeds placed at interest. Said Guardian therefore prays that he may be empowered agreeably to law to sell the same at private sale, or at public auction, or such part thereof as the Court may deem expedient.

HIRAM PALMER.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....In Court of Probate, at AUGUSTA, on the fourth Monday of September, 1864.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
ATTEST: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Guardian of Josiah W. Williams, minor heir of Silas Williams late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that said minor is seized and possessed of the following described real estate, viz:—All the interest of said ward in a certain parcel of land, situate in Mount Vernon, the same conveyed to said Miles Williams by Silas Taylor. That an advantageous offer has been made for the same, by Maine Female College and Wesleyan Seminary, in said County, which offer it is for the interest of all concerned immediately to accept, the proceeds of sale to be placed at interest for the benefit of said ward. Said Guardian therefore prays for license to sell and convey the above described real estate to the person making said offer.

HIRAM WHITTIER.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....In Court of Probate at AUGUSTA, on the first Monday of September, 1864.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing said petition with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
ATTEST: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Guardian of James F. Pillsbury, minor, of the city and State of New York, respectfully represents, that said minor is seized and possessed of the following described real estate, situate in the County of Kennebec, in the State of Maine, viz:—a house and lot of land in Augusta, the same conveyed to said minor by Charles Whitehouse. That an advantageous offer of three hundred and twenty five dollars has been made for the same, by Hannah Davis, of Augusta, in said County, which offer it is for the interest of all concerned immediately to accept, the proceeds of sale to be placed at interest for the benefit of said ward. Said Guardian therefore prays for license to sell and convey the above described real estate to the person making said offer. FRANKLIN PILLSBURY.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....In Court of Probate, at AUGUSTA, on the fourth Monday of September, 1864.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
ATTEST: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1864.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of LEONARD J. GRANT, late of Winslow, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October, next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. K BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1864.

ALMEDA GREEN, widow of William O. Green, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1864.

HARRIET SLOMAN, widow of John A. Sloman late of Litchfield, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1864.

JULIA R. MILLER, Administratrix on the estate of Jacob F. Miller, late of Hallowell, in said County, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
ATTEST: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1864.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Guardian of Asenath E. Marston, of Readfield, in said County, minor, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said Ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1864.

FRANCIS FULLER Executor of the last will and testament of Isaac Briggs, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1864.

ALVAH J. WILLIAMS, Executrix of the last will and testament of Miles Williams, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1864.

GEORGE W. STANLEY, Administrator on the estate of Stephen Patten,

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Poetry.

HARVEST MEMORIES.

I.

When the noontide sun of autumn floods the corn-fields hazy gold
And memory paints a picture from the harvest days of old:
A maiden crowned with poppies—a whisper in her ear—
An answering glance half startled—the reapers' voices near.

II.

When athwart the tawny stubbles the violet shadows fall
O'er the witch-elms in the hedge-rows, a vision I recall:
Her auburn hair sun-gloried—sweet eyes brim full of tears—
Two hands fast locked together, a pledge for coming years.

III.

When the yellow moon is rising over yon dark copse of fir,
And the harvest songs are silent, and there's not a sound astir,
Half in moonlight, half in shadow, through the hazel as of yore,
She seems to come and meet me, who will tryste me nevermore.

New York World. EVELYN FOREST.

Our Story-Teller.

MY SPRING CAMPAIGN.

BY MARY BROWN.

Twenty years ago, my aunt asked for the privilege of giving her name to the little, ugly mass of flesh, blood and contortions, and I was duly dubbed Betsy Jane Herrick. I have been told I was quite a pretty child, when my face was straight and that was like angel's visits, for it was constantly in a squalling attitude.) Indeed, my mother told me she never would have had the patience to raise me if she had not thought I would make something when grown. I have made something:—nothing more or less than a—Bloomer! I have the misfortune, at present, to be the only surviving child. The others—there were three of them—being a degree crosser than myself tried themselves to death—said to have died of its.

When I arrived at my fifteenth year, my parents concluded that Betsy Jane needed some polishing, and as farmer Jones was about to send his Julia to a boarding-school, it was decided that I should also have a smattering of fashionable school training. I was already beginning to see that my cognomen was far from being poetical, so I gave my name in to the secretary of the seminary as "B. Jennie Herrick." That was enough to give an appreciative mind a deep impression of my importance.

Three years were spent in conjugating the verb *to love*, through French, German and Latin, with other accompaniments of music, drawing and painting. I never studied much, but my chum said I always recited at my turn; so that at the close of my school life, I acquitted myself as a very good scholar—though not at all polished; for if I wanted to laugh, it was loud enough to awaken from his snoring a moderate sleeper a quarter of a mile away.

A year was spent in traveling—a season in looking at the different dresses in Saratoga and Newport—a winter divided between the "Hub of the Universe," the "Pure City," and the "City of Brotherly Love." The last year has been spent at home mostly, surrounded by a flock of lovers—lovers of Squire Herrick's hospitality, and lovers of nonsense compounded and gilded with fashion.

A little thing turns the tide in one's life sometimes. A little thing caused me to look inside at my poor miserable life, as barren of beauty as a desert—as useless and aimless as an idiot's—as contemptible and deplorable as an office-seeker's. It made me sick of myself. My advantages had been liberal, and my talents were of no mean order. And there had been, notwithstanding, an unceasing round of beaux, parties, a terrible expenditure of money, and all to no purpose. I was disgusted with it. It was wearing my life out. I was growing nervous, hysterical, had a poor appetite, and was troubled with that everlasting complaint of women's, the headache. How I hated it all!

But, what should I do? I thought of a variety of employments, but it would need time for the carrying out of such plans. I wanted something immediate, for fear my new resolutions might weaken. If I had been a man. I should have gone as our best and noblest have done, gone to war. I did the next patriotic thing, went to war with myself. My adorable lovers! could they endure the trial to which their nerves were to be subjected? They were but human, and a breeze of sense might blow them away. My first battle was with my parents the next morning.

"I've a request to make, father and mother, and I very much desire that you may grant it." My face flushed all over at this. I could feel the blood tingle at the very finger ends.

"What is it, Betsey Jane?" says father. "Has Will Hastings been making——"

"No—Will Hastings has nothing to do with it, nor anybody's will but my own. 'Tis just this. I want you to dismiss our hired girl; there are only three of us in the family, and I really think we need no girl."

"But," interrupted my mother, "do you think your poor old mother wants to kill herself?"

"No; I mean that I don't want to kill myself doing nothing. I have lived uselessly about long enough."

There were numberless objections to this, but by diligent entreaty and argument, I carried the day. Three days later I assumed the position of Bridget. But before half the morning had elapsed I was tired to death—yes, "my lady was tired to death." If I went up stairs, one hand must hold up a quantity of crinoline and skirts. If I came down stairs there was the rat, tat tat of steel upon the stairs. If I passed into a narrow place, both hands must be enlisted in squeezing the balloon into a collapsed state. I was in constant fear of tipping boxes, jugs, catching my dress on nails, or wiping off some convenient black kettle. My dress must be pinned up, or beautifully drabbled around the bottom. My shoes were too thin for out-door wear.

I had another battle to fight. There were no lives sacrificed—only a few false notions of gracefulness, dignity, etc., quietly beheaded and buried. My first attack was at the store, and resulted in the capture of a pair of balmoral calf-skins—No. 5—legally captured, of course. The dress question occupied my attention next. I had heard of bloomers, but most ungraciously struck up my proboscis at them, like hundreds of other foolish women who knew nothing of their excellences. I did not have any of Dr. Harriet Austin's patterns or guides—neither wanted any. I took from my wardrobe a cast-off dress, very good, except it was most shamefully switched out around the bottom. Cutting off the rags and hemming it up, I had a dress two or three inches above the top of my shoes. The next morning I appeared in the kitchen *sans* crinoline, *sans* trail, *sans* flummydiddles. Cousin John, who happens in to see father, cries out, "Och! and Bridget, how long since ye came over from Ould Ireland?"

This put us all in a roar of laughter, which of itself was enough to pay for one bloomer scene. Father, who, like all sensible men, never admired the "institution," (as he calls crinoline,) said "Betsey Jane never looked better." He always calls me Betsy Jane, and thinks it a very substantial name. He says these Jennies, Carries and Lotties do very well for high-flown folks, who are always after some new-fangled notions.

"My new harness fitted me so well that I found my work completed in half the time, and with more than twice the ease. I could now hunt for hen's nests without frightening the hens with a transient ghost of a hay-stack. So I started for the barn. On my way uncle passed with, "well there, you look like the last run of shad! My Kate had on something like that the other day, and I threatened to turn her away."

"Whenever you tire of her," I replied, "send her here. This shall be an asylum for the oppressed, hereafter."

I had a fine time hunting for eggs. My movements were so free so unrestrained that it seemed like living over again my childhood.

Just before sitting down to dinner Cousin John came in, saying, "I thought I'd come over and dine with you, Jennie, and see how you hold out in your now-fangled costume."

"Well, Sir John, despite all your sarcasm, I hold out faithful, and with the aid of common sense, intend to, while my laboring-life lasts."

"Will you receive visitros this afternoon, in your really charming habit?"

"No—I shall dress up this afternoon; but if my friends make morning calls, they will find me in my working dress."

"But what if Doctor Wilson or Hayward, or ——"

"I wouldn't run for all the gentlemen in town. I presume the said dandies would stare, and wonder if I was sane, fee faw-fum awhile, and suddenly call to mind an engagement, and vamose. You needn't laugh Cousin John, and think I will not dare do as I say. I know I am surrounded by fashion, and caste is at a premium, and women are sacrificing health, comfort and happiness for the 'look of the thing.' It is really a relief to see how a woman really does look. She has been confounded with stays and hoops so long that we cannot help fancying her a moving pyramid. An African woman seeing a French madame, with a *grand panier* under her long robe, exclaimed, "*Madame tout cela est-il vous meme?*" No wonder the Japanese thought American women very queer specimens of the *genus homo*. I'm sure you wouldn't hand down dry goods, rummage among boxes and trumpery, with a hogshead attached to your suspenders."

The dress question subsided by John's asking for another cup of coffee, to "quiet his nerves," adding, it was quite palatable for a "green hand."

Next morning, jingle went the door bell at half past nine. I answered the summons, and had the merriment of seeing Dr. Wilson look at me as though I was a sight to behold. I invited him into the drawing-room and did my best to entertain him, which was poorly enough. He is what goes to the making up of a fashionable gallant, knows how to bring in pretty sayings about your face, eyes, hair and figure, pick up handkerchiefs, and almost an Aaron Burr in helping a woman into a carriage. His patent-leather boots were as bright and polished as a steel mirror, and a foot, small, of course, to compare with his brains. After a somewhat embarrassing silence, the Doctor stammered out with, "Really, Miss Herrick, am I to presume that you have adopted your present style of costume?"

"I am very happy to inform you that I have adopted it?"

"You certainly don't intend to continue the wearing of it?"

"I do. Have you any serious objections to my dressing according to my business?"

"Pray, what business have you that requires it?"

"Merely that I have volunteered to go to work and do something. I'm going to take care of the garden this summer. Our former gardener has gone to the army, and there seems to be a demand for the spirit of our good old revolutionary mothers. I am proud that there is enough of it in me to assert its sway."

I could feel my cheeks flushing as I spoke. A sickening leer hung around the lips of the Doctor's mouth. He evidently "failed to see the point." He had studied medicine, obtained his title, but never had the ambition or tact to distinguish himself in his profession. He gloried in his idleness and thirty thousand dollars. He left with much fewer flourishes of his compliments than usual, and was succeeded by Mr. Hayward. When he left, Mr. Bower came, and I was not slow to surmise that Cousin John had been using "strategy" and giving my courage a trial.

They all left with the impression that I was fast becoming a strong minded woman, and altogether too solid for their soft appliances of compliments. My new costume acted as an emetic upon the stomach of "dear friends," for they quietly withdrew leaving all I cared for, however. Among the latter was George Wayne. He was neither rich, like Wilson, or gallant like Hayward. You could feel his goodness better than tell it. It was something indefinable, that pleased and satisfied. He had good, hard sense, and that is worth more than compliments without it. He did not turn up his nose at my determination, but with fine gray eyes kindled with a glow of honest admiration and enthusiasm, as he said, "I am glad Jennie, there is one woman in the village who has independence and spirit to act in accordance with the dictates of her better judgment. I was fearful you belonged to the heartless frivolous, useless class of women, so common among the rich. I tried to believe otherwise. I thank you that by your 'change of base,' you have proved that you are, what I wish all women were, less enslaved by false notions of propriety."

My lady friends were apparently taken by storm. They wondered how I could endure to have my hands browned by labor, and how I could wear calf-skin boots. They would much sooner think of me going to war than to raking the garden, or pinching the runners off strawberry plants, or killing bugs on cucumbers, or feeding chickens. And so they dawdled away their time upon such delectables as Wilson, Hayward and troupe, rejoicing in pale faces with spots of *rouge*, and delightful headaches and delicate health. On the contrary, for present enjoyment, I am as healthy, rosy-cheeked, red-lipped and happy as an English girl. My hands are brown and hard, but strong-er for the piano, while my voice is fuller and clearer than I ever dared to hope it might be. I can make capital bread and pastry, and expect the finest strawberries in town. Moreover I shall have forty dollars to pay into my church, for the Sanitary Commission, the amount saved by substituting myself in Bridget's position.

For fear that some one may be malicious enough to think I am advertising my newly developed virtues, and apply for a place in my good graces, I'll simply add that George Wayne, when at home on his last furlough, took the precaution to secure a life-lease from the said B. Jennie Herrick, including brown hands, bloomer and all, and when the war is over, she will swear eternal allegiance to a blue-coat. *New Yorker.*

BOARDING vs. HOUSEKEEPING.

The newly married are universally falling back on the old idea of boarding. It is, they say, the easiest, and undoubtedly the most economical! there is no furniture to buy, no expensive stock of household linen to purchase and make up, no coal and flour to lay in, no frightful rent bays, and no servants' wages to pay, or servants' board to find. This is true to a certain extent, but not all true, and it need not be half as true as it is. As an offset, it must be remembered that board is very high, and constantly growing higher and poorer; that in a little while complications may be expected in the shape of children, and that, in the meantime, instead of enjoying freedom and domestic comfort, the young husband and wife have to submit to all sorts of tiresome restraints, to a diet which generally excludes everything that they have a particular liking for, and to the absence of the great charm of newly wedded life, the feeling of joint proprietorship in their own home. Moreover, boarding, where it is not a necessity, is wicked—its tendency is to immorality. In large boarding houses it is considered absurd for a man to pay the attention of a husband and a gentleman to his own wife. Especially if he be recently married, he is made the target of a senseless crowd of young men and women, who aim their silly shafts at him until he is ashamed out of his manhood, and becomes either a frivolous male flirt, or leaves his wife alone while he seeks the solace of neighboring billiard saloons. But say the young ladies, what are we to do? You acknowledge that, at present prices, it is impossible for some of us to go to housekeeping, and yet discourage boarding. What else can we do? Not at all; we never said it was impossible to go to housekeeping, only impossible to purchase Brussels carpets and expensive furniture; but these are not necessary to the most delightful kind of housekeeping. Do? Why go to work as your mother or your grandmother did before you. Furnish two rooms, if you cannot a whole house, and with such plain, simple articles as you can afford. A little taste and a little industry will soon make them attractive, sensible people will prefer them to marvelous exhibitions of French upholstery; and, most important of all, as you will discover sometime, you will have your husband to yourself. Don't board.—*N. Y. Illustrated News.*

SKILL OF SHARPSHOOTERS.

It is not unfrequently that sharpshooters in each army are engaged in firing at each other, and succeed ultimately in killing, by putting a ball through the hole made just large enough for the muzzle of the rifle, while the opposite party is looking through to watch the effect of his own shot. Some little time since, we had an account from Tennessee of a case in which an expert rebel and Union sharpshooter watched each other for three days, at a long distance, and on the third day, while the Union man was looking through, a ball passed into the hole and directly through his eye and brain, of course killing him instantly.

The correspondent of the New York *Commercial*, before Petersburg, relates another case which occurred on Monday. A soldier got sight of a rebel sharpshooter and fired through one of the rifle-holes on the breastworks, merely large enough to put the muzzle of his musket through and sight his object. Having fired, he withdrew to observe what effect he had made, when, from a distance of about 300 yards, a ball passed through the rifle-hole, entering his head and killing him instantly.

RATHER SHARP.

A gallant gentleman of the old school in one of the street cars, the other day, gave his seat up to a lady who, as is almost always the case under like circumstances, failed to make the proper acknowledgment. Standing a while after the car had moved on, he stooped over as if to listen, and said to her, "What did you say, madam?" 'Nothing, sir," was the reply of the startled lady. "Oh!" said he "excuse me; I thought you said Thank'ee."

HIGH AND LOW CHURCHMAN.

A hospitable gentleman one day informed his butler that six clergymen were going to dine with him, and desired him to make due preparation. "May I ask, sir," deferentially replied the butler, "whether they be 'igh or low church?" "What on earth makes you ask such a question?" Because, sir, you see if they're high they drinks, and if they're low they heat."

The War for the Union.

THE BATTLE OF BERRYVILLE.

GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE ACTION.

The following stirring account of the battle and glorious victory won by Gen. Phil. H. Sheridan and the Army of the Middle Department, on Monday, September 19, we take from the correspondence of the New York *World* of Saturday:

"At 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the armies of Sheridan and Early confronted each other between Winchester and Opequan creek in the following order: The rebel line extended across the turnpike covering Winchester—Breckenridge's corps in the centre; Rhodes' division of Early's corps on the left; Ramseur's division of Early's corps on the right; Johnson's cavalry on the extreme right; and Fitz Hugh Lee's, Lomax's Imboden's and McCausland's cavalry on the extreme left, opposing our own. The Union army, the Sixth Corps (two divisions) on the left crossing the turnpike; the Nineteenth Corps on the right; the Army of Western Virginia on the Opequan in reserve; General Wilson's cavalry on the left; Generals Merritt's and Averill's cavalry on the right.

Generals Sheridan and Wright and Emery rode swiftly with their staffs along the lines, looking well to every point of advantage upon the ground, examining with their glasses the position of the foe, and completing all dispositions for an attack.

The signal was given. General Wright, to whom was assigned the command of the Sixth (his own) and the Nineteenth Corps (General Emery's), gave the order to attack at precisely twenty minutes to twelve. The Second (General Getty's) and the Third (Gen. Rickett's) divisions of the Sixth Corps, joined in the advance; the First (General Russell's) division being held in reserve. The Nineteenth Corps, including both divisions, under Generals Grover and Dwight, advanced entire. The lines, at the signal, were posted for the most part in the edges of woods, through which the troops advanced, giving their fire to the enemy. For a few seconds the gleaming lines of our bayonets vibrated before they entered the timber, and were lost to view in the shadow and smoke. The enemy, receiving a severe and continual volley along his entire front, gave back at first a volley as severe, but were forced to retire slowly before the attack. The roar of the battle as the two lines fairly met became thunderous. The artillery opened simultaneously on either side. The hollow clang of musketry in the forest was like the fierce clangor of the wilderness. The bombs bursting in the air and in the woods, dealt, in bursting, the havoc, and had in noise, the horror of the fiercest battle fought by General Grant from the Rapidan to Petersburg. The precision and quickness of the enemy's cannonade was almost alarming. Their guns, posted at first in well selected overlooking positions, never knew a moment's rest. I counted, during the brief interval between our first advance and the crisis which succeeded it, at least forty shells per minute which fell along every portion of our lines, and sought, in some instances, the pike in the rear, where a portion of the Nineteenth Corps was still advancing to the front, and where some of our cavalry were lying in wait. Neither these nor the musketry fire whice met our infantry checked the ardor of our troops. Their fire remained unslackened for an hour, during which we had driven the enemy at some points back nearly half a mile. The determination to win the battle which seemed to inspire every man among our army, urged certain parts of the line along somewhat too hastily in advance. General Berge's brigade, attached to Grover's division of the Nineteenth Corps, pushed forward so impetuously in the charge as almost to isolate itself from the division. The enemy ere long perceived the advantage and charged in turn, threatening the gallant brigade on their flank, and it was forced to retire. The rebels, still coming on in overwhelming force at this point, pushed back and confused another brigade of the division in support, and the entire left of the division subsequently gave way.

The enemy, from a battery hitherto uncovered, opened at this time on our flying troops, following up their advantage. Their shells, descending among the broken columns of Grover, demoralized and shattered them still more. The entire infantry line of the enemy, recovering its courage at the sight, charged in turn, pouring in severe and rapid volleys toward the point of breakage. Their troops still advanced at a double-quick firing, and filing past, and almost turning the right flank of the Sixth Corps, led by Gen. Rickette' division, in their pursuit of Grover's infantry. The moment was a fearful one. Such a sight rarely occurs more than once in any battle as was presented on the open space between two pieces of woodland, into which the cheering enemy poured in their eagerness. Their whole line, reckless of bullets, reckless even of the shells of our batteries, they constrntly advanced. Capt. Stevens' battery, the 5th Maine, posted immediately in their front, poured its fire unflinchingly into their columns to the last. A staff officer, riding up, warned it to the rear to save it from capture. Colonel Tompkins, in command of the artillery of the 6th Corps, sat upon his horse with a loaded revolver, close beside the battery, and ordered it not to move. It did not move. The men of the battery, loading and firing with the regularity and precision of a field day, kept it at work in the face of the foe, who advanced at least within two hundred yards of the muzzles of the guns. Gen. Ricketts' division, pressed heavily in flank, gradually broke and commenced falling back. Gen. Getty's division on the left partially fell back likewise. The day, had such a situation been suffered to continue fifteen minutes longer, would certainly have been lost to us.

Gen. Ricket's saw the danger even before the wavering of his columns, and sent a regiment to his right flank, which formed at right angles of his main line, temporarily protecting it. Gen. Wright, in command of the forces, acted with prompt decision. Although it was indeed early in the day to be forced to employ the reserve of an army, he decided to employ his reserves at once. The first division of the Sixth Corps under General Russell, immediately in the rear of our broken centre, was ordered in at the double-quick. Colonel Edward's brigade, advancing on the right of Gen. Ricketts', sent its bullets crashing into the enemy's hordes, astonishing and checking them. Gen. Russell commanding the division, cheered on the troops of his own and Gen. Ricket's command, galloping along the lines and endeavoring to reform the columns which were broken. The lines were constructed with admirable quickness, and the enemy were charged in turn. As the revived troops moved slowly forward, giving out their volleys, Gen. Russell was struck in the side by a bullet. Straightening himself up, without uttering a word of pain, he called out to his command to "move on," and moved on with them into the fray. In half a moment more a piece of bursted shell from one of the enemy's batteries entered his breast, passing down through his vitals and out at the other side. He fell from his horse without a word. His men moved by him. His officers, moving by, also saw with hearts full of tears an agony which they will never forget, but which they could not attempt even to obviate. The enemy, not yet wholly daunted, regained and preserved a somewhat stubborn front. At this moment the brigade of Gen. Upton, also attached to the First division, moved upon the right of Col. Edwards and charged. The charge of this brigade was the finest spectacle in the infantry battle of the day. Gen. Upton, himself a young but laureled hero, rode at the advance of his lines and drawing his sword, sat his prancing horse like a centaur, calling his men to follow. The brigade went in with a cheer that prophesied the event to come. Solid and straight and strong, its two lines moved onward out of the woods into the field. The rebel advance was an advance no longer. The route was turned. Back over the fences, into and beyond the ravines, and into the woods still beyond, their lines, flying and broken, were pushed on. The troops of the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps, reforming and charging, soon won back the lost ground and a portion of the field beyond.

The battle now slackened for a time, and the main lines of our army were re-formed, preparatory to a second attack. The Nineteenth Corps was temporarily held in reserve, the Sixth Corps and the Army of Western Virginia, which were posted on the left, being ordered to advance simultaneously and drive the enemy out of their position. During all this time the cavalry of General Wilson, Gen. Merritt and Gen. Averill, on the left and right, had not been inactive. Gen. Wilson had joined in the charge made at half past eleven, driving the enemy's cavalry in his front. Gen. McIntosh, commanding one of his brigades, had been wounded in the leg. Generals Merritt and Averill, who had both been pushing the rebel cavalry from the Opequan, had formed a junction on the Winchester and Martinsburg pike, and were driving them in rapid and successive charges down toward the scene of the main battle. Fitz Hugh Lee's cavalry had been overwhelmed by Custer in the early afternoon. The rest of the rebel cavalry made so little opposition, that for eight miles our troops moved at a trot gallop, corralling and driving them like sheep. At 2½ P. M., therefore, when the second infantry advance was ordered, Gen. Torbert with his two divisions was in a position to co-operate in time with the main army. The fire of our artillery, which, owing to the scarcity of good positions, had not been too destructive, was now increased. More batteries were employed by the Sixth Corps, and two or three batteries were put in position in the rear of Gen. Crook. A rapid cannonade was opened just before the advance. The enemy replied to it with their usual vigor. We advanced about half past 2 P. M. It was made steadily from the first.

The left flank of the enemy, shattered by Gen. Crook, gave way, and began wheeling around to the southwest, beyond the Martinsburg turnpike. At this moment Gen Torbert, to whom the sound of our guns was a signal, moved on his advance jo help the attack. Gen. Devins' advance on the left of Gen. Lowell, in support, was confronted tust before the advance by the enemy's infantry, pouring out from a mass of woods, in retreat from before General Crook. General Devins had under his immediate command but two regiments, the 9th and 1st New York. The moment was critical; to hesitate was perhaps to lose both. General Merritt, in command of the division, shouted out, 'Charge them with what you have!' and Devins, drawing his sabre, headed his regiments, and went through the flying crowds, cutting them down, still further demoralizing them, and capturing 300 prisoners and three battle-flags. The rest of the cavalry, charging in turn, in conjunction with General Crook, kept pushing the enemy's left and flank.

Equally as successful an advance had been made on our left and centre by the Sixth Corps. The right flank of the enemy was also pushed back, and in a short time its centre began retreating. The rebel line soon formed a triangle, the apex toward us, the base gradually narrowing as both flanks were pushed in toward each other by our attack. As the rebel centre began to give way, Gen. Sheridan, alighting near the centre of our own lines, felt that the day was won. Galloping up to Gen. Grover, commanding one of the divisions of the Nineteenth Corps, he said to him that all was going well, and that now was his time also to go in. The next instant the solid shot whistled within a foot of Sheridan's head struck ground behind him. "I suppose so," was the dry remark of the division commander, as he ordered his troops to advance to join in winning victory.

The battle was still a fierce one on both sides, although the day was evidently lost to the rebels. They fought on at some points with a desperate resolution. The roar of musketry, thunders of cannonade, shouts of commanders, cheering of our men, echoed now for miles over the fields, through the woods and in the ravines. More batteries moved up to the front, the cannonade grew in volume until every second gave birth to the report of a gun. Battery after battery of the enemy was silenced, but from whatever guns they could command they gave back fire for fire. Evidently believing from the fierceness of our charges that reserves were coming up, they hurled a hissing storm of shot and shell far into our rear, plowing the roads and corn-fields and making the abodes of stragglers scenes of terror. On and on went the battle, every moment more distant; men, and women, and children, coming to their doors and peering from the windows of houses round about, listened and wondered and grew sad and pale. Back from the front, along every roadway, out of the forests, across the meadows, came ambulances and stretchers, bearing the cost of a triumph that was now secured.

Now, if ever, was seen the good work of that class of Samaritans per force, the medical officers and ambulance bearers of an army. Underneath flying shells, within range even of bullets, these men moved watchfully, bending down now and then to lift the sufferer and bear him to the ambulances in waiting. So rapid and thorough was this work that it was rare to find a wounded man uncared for one hour after the battle in which he was wounded had passed over him.

The word is "Forward!" along the miles of the contest. "Forward!" You shall hear it from the lips of commanders everywhere, from generals and colonels and captains, with a superabundance of oaths and curses and unnecessary entreaties added. Cheers succeed it, and the lines advance anew. Yonder, in an orchard on the left, the troops of Getty's division of the 6th Corps are making havoc among their enemies. They have crossed a ravine and taken a crest, and the batteries of McCartney and others, posted in their rear on this side of the ravine, are sending over their heads a worse than equinoctial tempest of bombshells. On the right—far to the right now—the army of Western Virginia, still pressing the foe with resistless ardor, are revenging Winchester. The first and third divisions of the Sixth Corps, in centre, are making an angle out of the triangle described before. The cavalry of Torbert on the extreme right, are sweeping around, preparatory to a last and overwhelming charge, soon to be made. The artillery, closing up on our rear, thunders still more heavily. Back from the mountains, back from the nearing spires of Winchester, the echoes are trembling. The last plateau directly overlooking the plain before Winchester is gained by the whole army. The enemy, encompassed by a semicircle, fought still, retreating upon the furthest verge of the plateau, their artillery, driven to the plain below, being completely silenced. Along the plateau the forward march of our battalions is as unswerving as upon parade. Down lower and lower yet the heads of the rebels sink, and are lost behind its verge. What a cheer then goes up from the Army of the Shenandoah! A cheer that, like the sweep of a billow, ranges through the army, making its heart infinitely glad. Forward, still forward, at a double quick, cheering and firing still! Winchester is in full view, its roofs and steeples glowing red in the secting sun. Our artillery, borne across the plateau to its furthest verge, now does a work so terrible that to witness it is sickening. The whole rebel army, swept down the slope, and on to the plain below, is completely demoralized. At every discharge of our guns its ranks bend helplessly forward, like the grasses of a field before a storm. Rebel horsemen, galloping everywhere upon the plain, sway useless sabres, and shout useless cries for their men to rally. There is no rellying there.

And now, as the right flank of Gen. Crook swept around into view, the enemy flying helplessly before them everywhere, the cavalry of Gen. Torbert, still forward to the right, are seen galloping in resistless columns around the left flank of the rebel army. O, what a sight is there! These horsemen, each a hero bent on vengeance, gallop in close ranks, with sabres gleaming red, with cries that sound above the roar of musketry and artillery, to complete the work of this great day. Their horses, each arching a proud neck, and with nostrils wide and glowing, have a look like the Roman chariot horses of old in the midst of victory. Faster, yet faster, with a speed greater than the weary feet of the enemy they encompass, they gallop on and in among the flying crowds. The sabre, that arm of which so many mythical deeds have been recorded does actual work now. Numbers are cut down and captured, the rest make their escape, join their flying comrades across the Winchester pike, making toward the town.

One more charge ere the sun goes down. One more charge with victory in its meaning—victory as its result. The day is won; the rebel army is beaten and overwhelmed at every point.

Flying through Winchester, scarcely attempting a stand, except to protect the remaining pieces of their artillery, they are pursued by our men. In half an hour Winchester and the hights beyond are in our possession.

We have taken twenty-two hundred prisoners, five thousand stand of arms, five pieces of artillery and eleven battle-flags. Nearly three thousand rebel wounded have been left in Winchester and on the field. Gen. Rhodes is killed. Gens. Gordon, Godwin, Lomax, York and others are known to be wounded. The rebels must have lost at least six thousand in killed, wounded and prisoners.

Our own losses amount to between three and four thousand in killed and wounded. The losses in the 6th Corps are nineteen officers killed and one hundred and ten wounded, one hundred and sixty-three men killed and fourteen hundred and sixty-five wounded. The losses in the 19th Corps are said to be between two and three hundred killed and nine hundred wounded. The losses in the army of Western Virginia are said to be two hundred killed and six hundred wounded.

In the moment of triumph succeeding the flight of the enemy torough Winchester, there was such enthusiasm throughout the army as I have never seen, save in old days in the Army of the Potomac. Gen. Sheridan, justly elated with his conquest, rode along a portion of the lines, and was vociferously cheered. Gens. Wright, Creek and Emery met with like receptions. The soldiers threw up their hats and hugged each other in their joy. The camp fires springing up as the army bivouacked for the night upon the plain, each had its group of shouting, laughing, talking men, congratulating each other over the events of the day.

At distances upon the plain, an hour or so after nightfall, the bands of the army played the troops to sleep. The moon rose to this music, shading its white radience down upon the slumbers of the camps—upon the cleepless torture of not a few wounded, mostly rebels, who still lay uncared for in the field.

VERNATELLA.

WARRANTED TO MAKE THE

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AND WEAR ONE-THIRD LONGER.

ERNATELLA,

(pronounced Ver-na-tel-lar,) is a preparation from Copper, having no power, Linseed oil, or anything of the kind, and when the soles are once saturated with it water can no more get through them than through copper itself.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE,

AT RETAIL EVERYWHERE.

But its cost to the purchaser is really NOTHING, as it makes the soles wear enough longer to more than pay for it, leaving as a net gain the making of them Water and Dampness Proof, and the preservation thereby of that priceless gem, the health.

LADIES, READ THIS

SAVE YOUR HEALTH!

Use Vernatella on the soles of your Shoes. It makes them water proof and thereby protects your feet from dampness, for the ground is always more or less moist, either from rain or the morning and evening dew.

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CONSUMPTION easily cured when taken in season. Every kind of humors eradicated from the system.

Dr. Knight invites all afflicted with the above named diseases to call and consult him before resorting to any other treatment. Fifteen days will satisfy any one of the efficiency of his new medicine. No charge for consultation. Office 259 Tremont Street, Boston. 9w38

To the Honorable Judge of Probate within and for the County of Lincoln:

ANSON B. BOWLER, Administrator of the Estate of Gilmore Cooper, late of Montville, in the County of Waldo, deceased, respectfully represents, that the personal estate of the said deceased is not sufficient by the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars to answer the just debts and charges of administration. He therefore prays that he may be empowered and licensed to sell and convey so much of the real estate of the said deceased as may be sufficient to raise the said sum with incidental charges.

ANSON B. BOWLER.

LINCOLN, ss.—At a Probate Court held at Wiscasset, within and for the County of Lincoln, on the sixth day of September, A. D. 1864:

On the foregoing petition, ORDERED, That said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested in said Estate, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Wiscasset, within and for said County, on the fourth day of October next, by causing a copy of said Petition, with this order, to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, three weeks successively, previous to said Court.

JOHN H. CONVERSE, *Judge of Probate.*

Attest: J. J. KENNEDY, *Register.*
A true copy. Attest: J. J. KENNEDY, *Register.* 41*

To the Honorable Judge of Probate within and for the County of Lincoln:

ANSON B. BOWLER, Administrator of the Estate of Benjamin Marr Jr., late of Somerville, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that the personal estate of the said deceased is not sufficient by the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars to answer the just debts and charges of administration. He therefore prays that he may be empowered and licensed to sell and convey so much of the real estate of the said deceased as may be sufficient to raise the said sum with incidental charges.

ANSON B. BOWLER.

LINCOLN, ss.—At a Probate Court held at Wiscasset, within and for the County of Lincoln, on the sixth day of September, A. D. 1864:

On the foregoing petition, ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested in said estate, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Wiscasset, within and for said County, on the fourth day of October next, by causing a copy of said petition, with this order, to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, three weeks successively, previous to said Court.

JOHN H. CONVERSE, *Judge of Probate.*

Attest: J. J. KENNEDY, *Register.*
A true copy. Attest: J. J. KENNEDY, *Register.* 41*

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Guardian of Edward M. True, Charles E. True, Moses W. True, Amos K. O. True, and Wilbur F. True, minor heirs of Moses True, late of Fayette, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that said minors are seized and possessed of the following described real estate, viz:—all the interest of said wards in the homestead farm of the late Moses True, deceased, situate in said Fayette. That an advantageous offer has been made for the same, by Eleanor Q. True, of Fayette, in said County, which offer it is for the interest of all concerned immediately to accept, the proceeds of sale to be placed at interest for the benefit of said wards. Said Guardian therefore prays for license to sell and convey the above described real estate to the person making said offer. C. W. KYLE.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—In Court of Probate at AUGUSTA, on the first Monday of September, 1864.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, that notice be given by publishing this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 41*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September, 1864.*

BENJAMIN MANWELL, Guardian of Augustus R. Turner of Monmouth, in said County, minor, having presented his third account of Guardianship of said Ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer printed in Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of October next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 41*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September, 1864.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of THOMAS TRAFTON, late of West Gardiner, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Wiscasset, within and for said County, on the fourth day of October next, by causing a copy of said Petition, with this order, to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. J. KENNEDY, *Register.*
A true copy. Attest: J. J. KENNEDY, *Register.* 41*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September, 1864.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of JOEL CROSBY, late of Benton, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the *Maine Farmer*, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at AUGUSTA, in said County, on the second Monday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 41*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September, 1864.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of ISAAC DEXTER, late of Wayne, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as